

INSIDE: **MAD MURDER MAZE!**

PINK!

Nº9

Australia 85c
New Zealand 99c
(inc. G.S.T.)
Malaysia S1.80

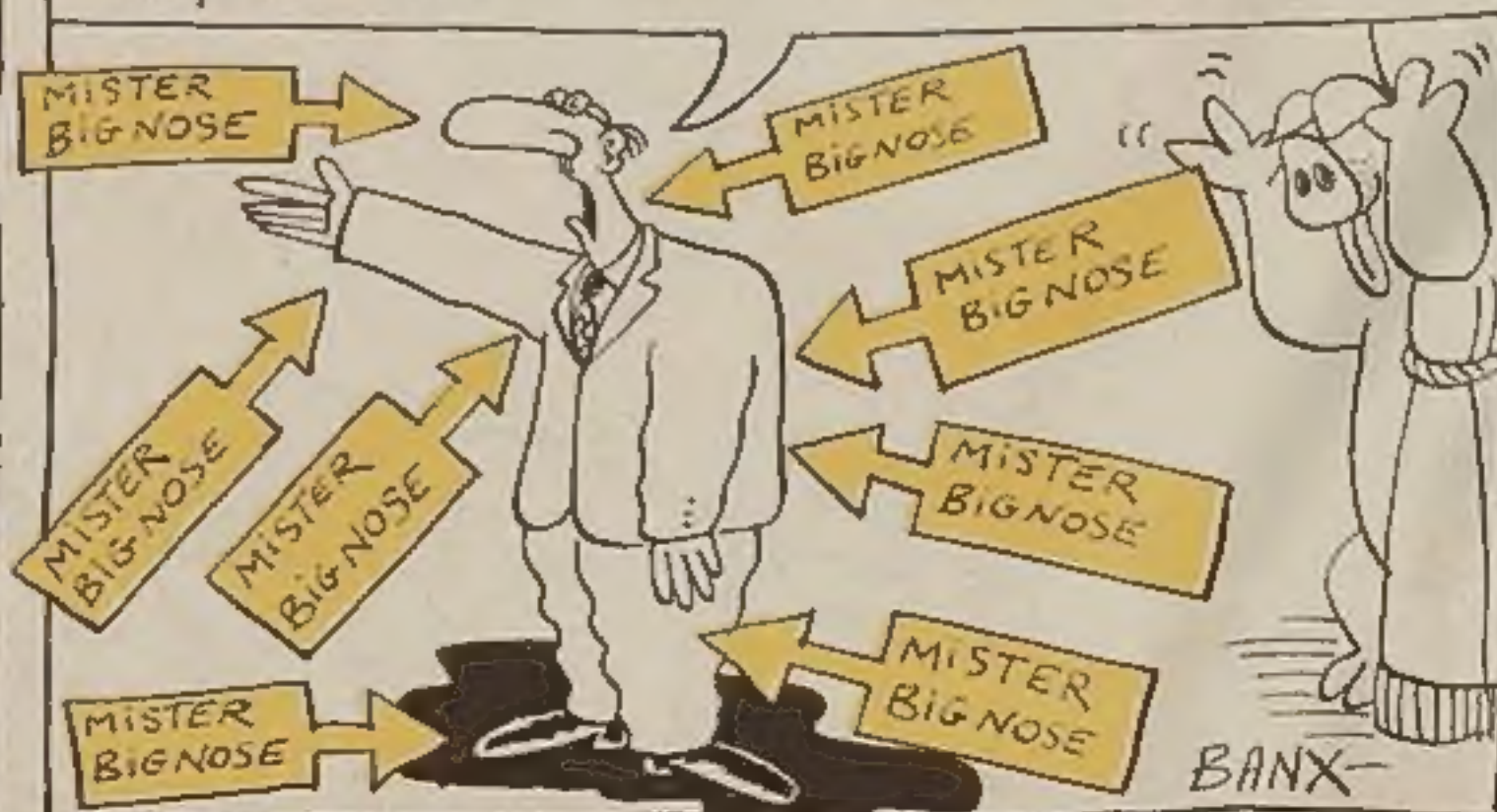
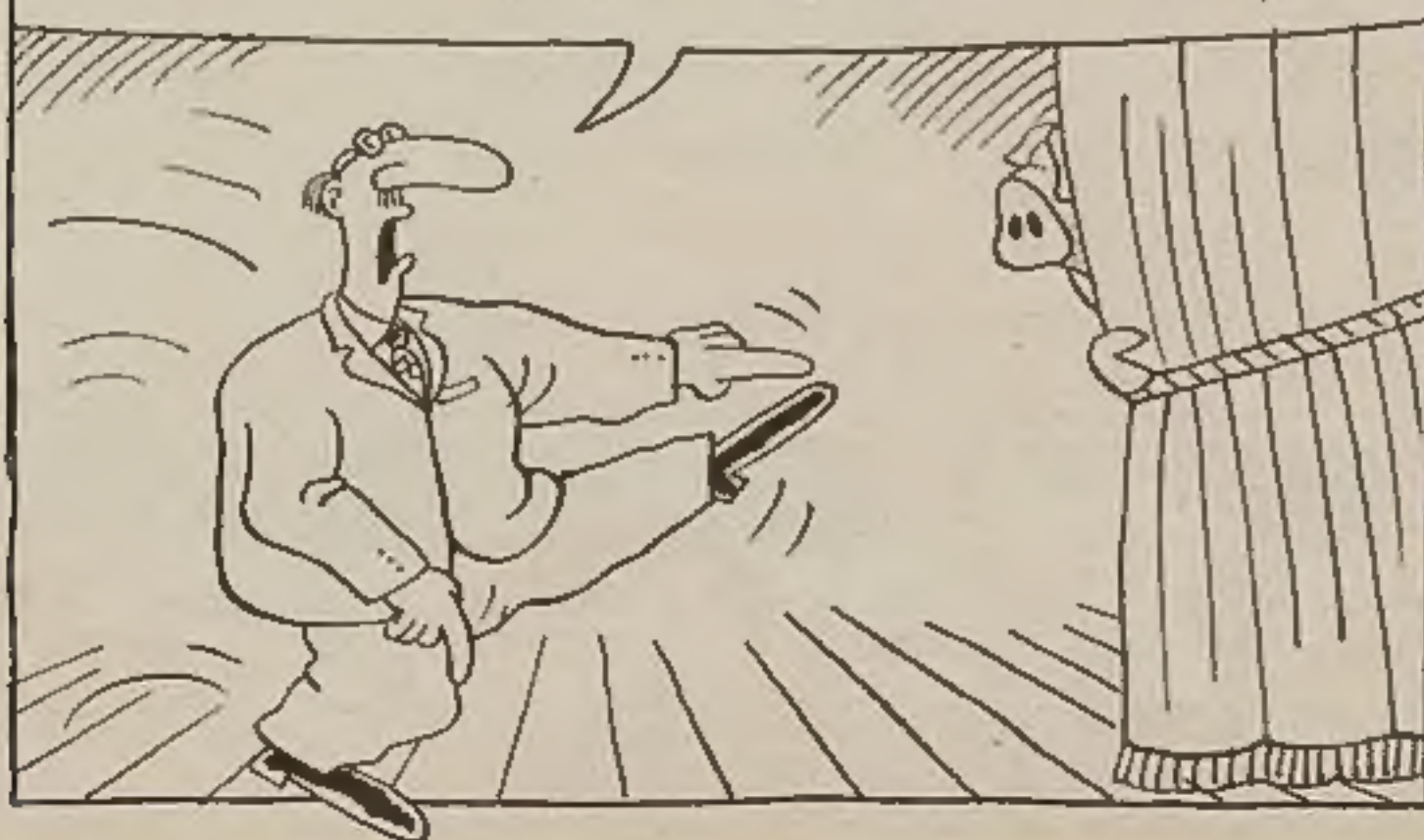
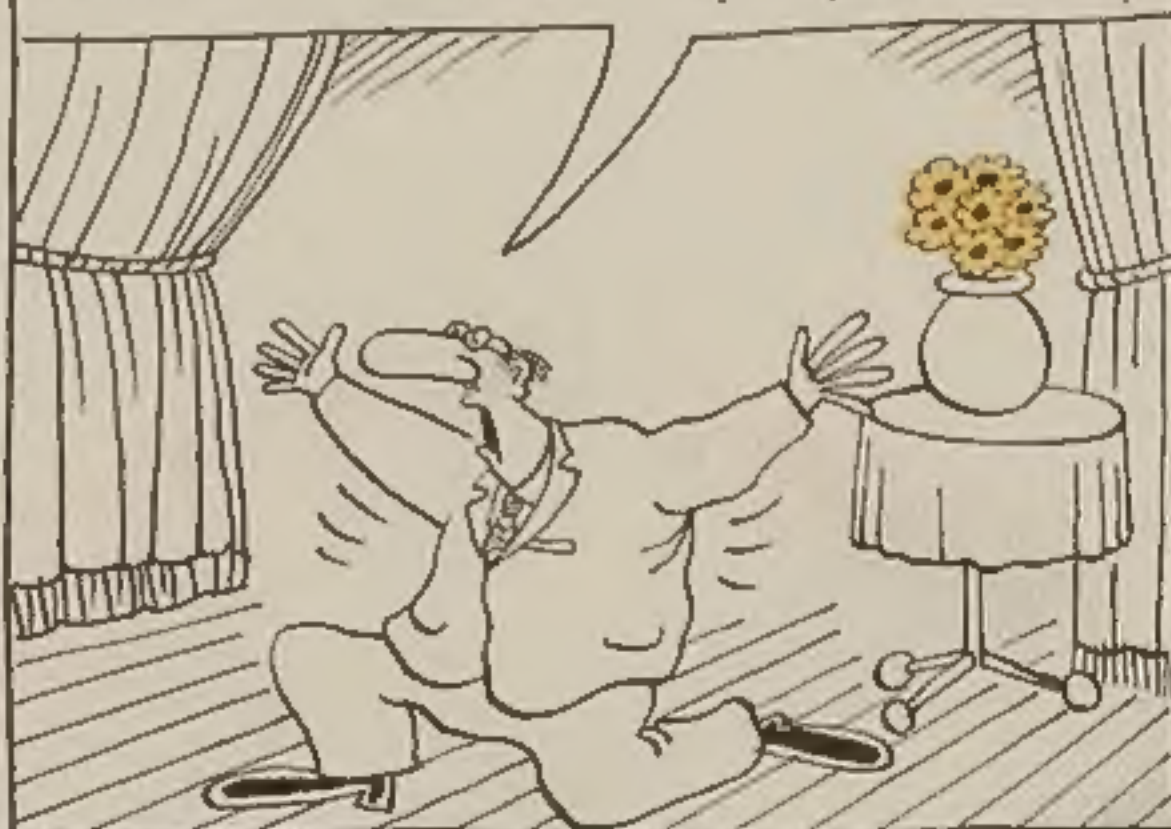
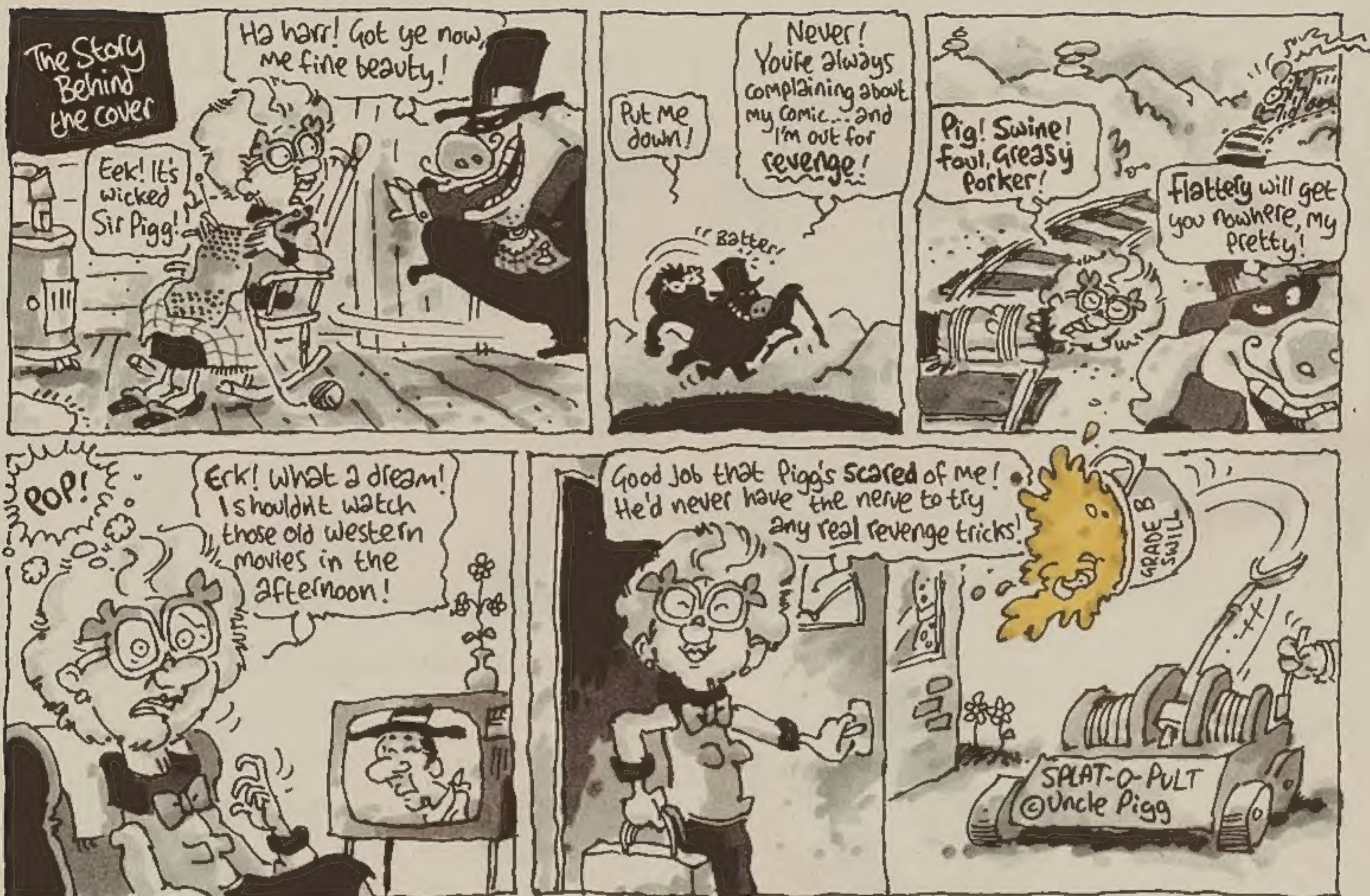
EVERY FORTNIGHT

23rd AUGUST to 5th SEPTEMBER, 1986

30p



Uncle Pigg's Revenge!



RUBBISH MAN

AT LAST! I'VE TRACKED THE MAD SCIENTIST BACK TO HIS LAIR!

HA! HA! I CAN DUPLICATE MYSELF HUNDREDS OF TIMES WITH THIS CLONE GUN THAT I'VE DEVELOPED.

SOON MY ARMY OF CLONES WILL RULE THE WORLD!

UHH! HE'S HIT ME WITH HIS FIENDISH CLONE GUN...

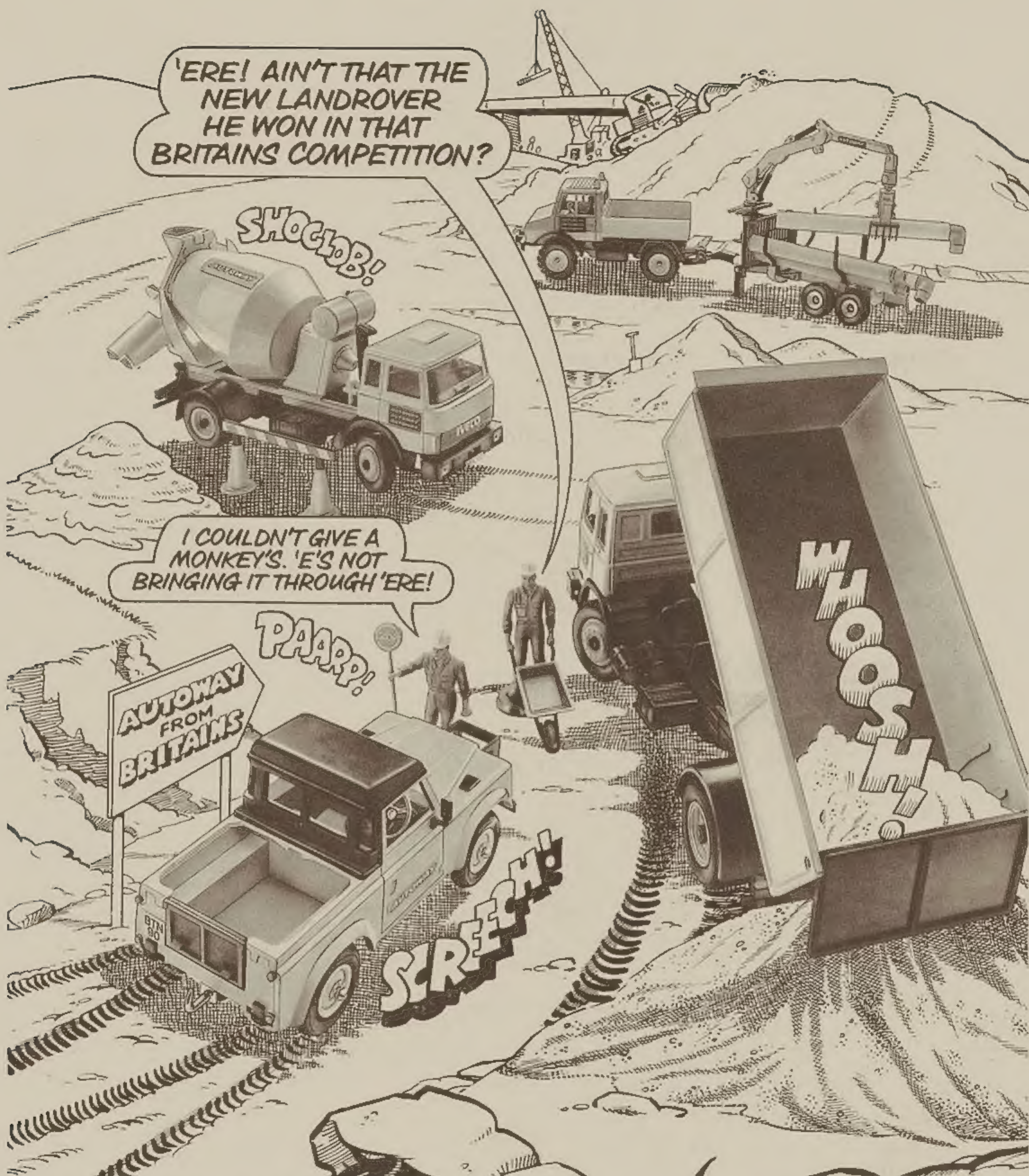
CURSES! RUBBISH MAN.

THANKS FOR CAPTURING THE EVIL SCIENTIST, RUBBISH MAN, BUT CAN'T YOU DO ANYTHING ABOUT THIS AWFUL PONG HANGING OVER THE CITY?

I'M WORKING ON IT, I'M WORKING ON IT.

Halolane

HUM



COR, BLOW ME! EVERYONE CAN WIN A BRITAINS LAND ROVER IN THIS 'ERE COMPETITION.

TO WIN, BUY A BRITAINS PIPE TRANSPORTER, TIPPER TRUCK OR TRUCK MIXER, THEN DIG OUT THE RIGHT ANSWERS TO THESE: NAME WHICH AUTOWAY TOY CAN: CARRY PETROL? _____

FLATTEN ROADS? _____ CLEAR SNOW? _____

NOW DUMP AN END ON THIS SENTENCE: 'BRITAINS AUTOWAY IS JUST LIKE THE REAL THING BECAUSE _____

(THE JUDGES WILL GIVE ALL THE TOYS SHOWN ABOVE TO THE 6 BEST ANSWERS.)

SEND THIS PAGE, WITH THE RECEIPT FROM THE SHOP TO: BRITAINS LTD, H.I.S., 178/202, GT. PORTLAND ST, LONDON, WIN 6NH BY 19 SEPT. 1986.

WINNERS WILL BE ON THE ROAD BY 31 OCTOBER 1986.

NAME _____ AGE _____


ADDRESS _____

AW/O/1

BRITAINS

HARRY THE HEAD

MAKING THE WORLD A SAFER PLACE TO LIVE IN!




I DUNNO, HARRY!—JUST LOOK IN THE PAPERS TODAY AND WHAT DO YOU SEE? NOTHING BUT VANDALS WHO SPOIL IT FOR EVERYBODY ELSE!



YEAH, BARN—IT'S SHOCKING!

IN FACT... ENOUGH IS ENOUGH! I THINK IT'S TIME FOR ACTION! WE'LL NEED A COSH, SOME ROPE AND SOME GOOD OL' COMMUNITY SPIRIT!

EH?



LATER... BY PATROLLING THE STREETS, WE CAN MAKE THIS A SAFER WORLD TO LIVE IN!

RIGHT ON, HARRY!—EH, LOOK OVER THERE! A GRANNY IS BEING MUGGED! LET'S GO!


TUG! TUG!



BIFF!

GNERK!

TAKE THAT!



YOU HORRIBLE PAIR OF BULLIES! WHY, CAN'T A GRAN PLAY TUG-O-WAR WITH HER GRANDSON THESE DAYS?

OOPS!

NOW, BUZZ OFF BEFORE I MASH YOU!



LATER... OH! LOOK, HARRY! IT'S A TORTOISE STUCK UP A TREE!

POOR THING!



THROW ME UP, BARN—I'LL RESCUE THE POOR BLIGHTER!

HUP!



BUT...

GULP!



OH! HARRY! WHAT'VE YOU DONE?

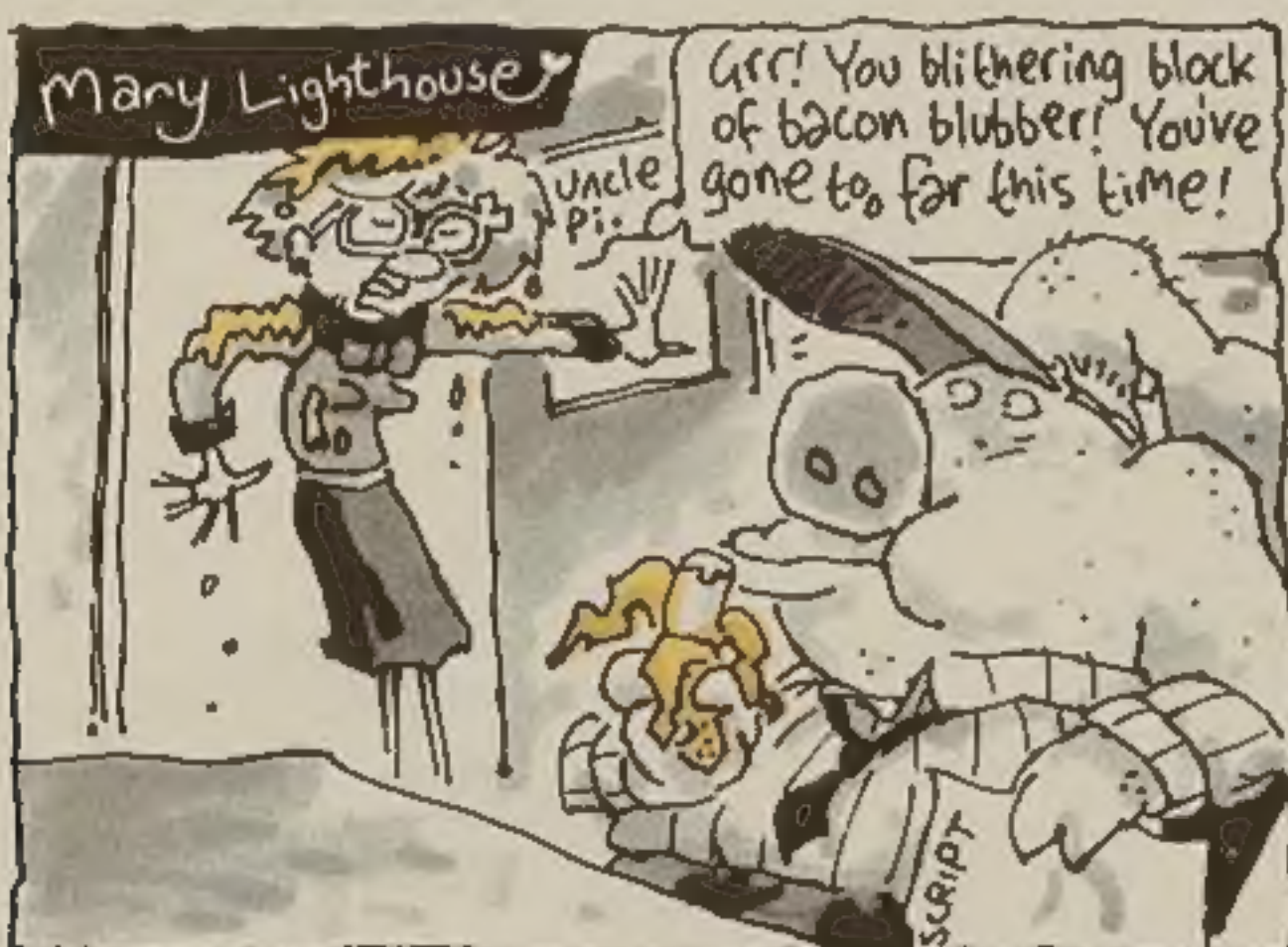
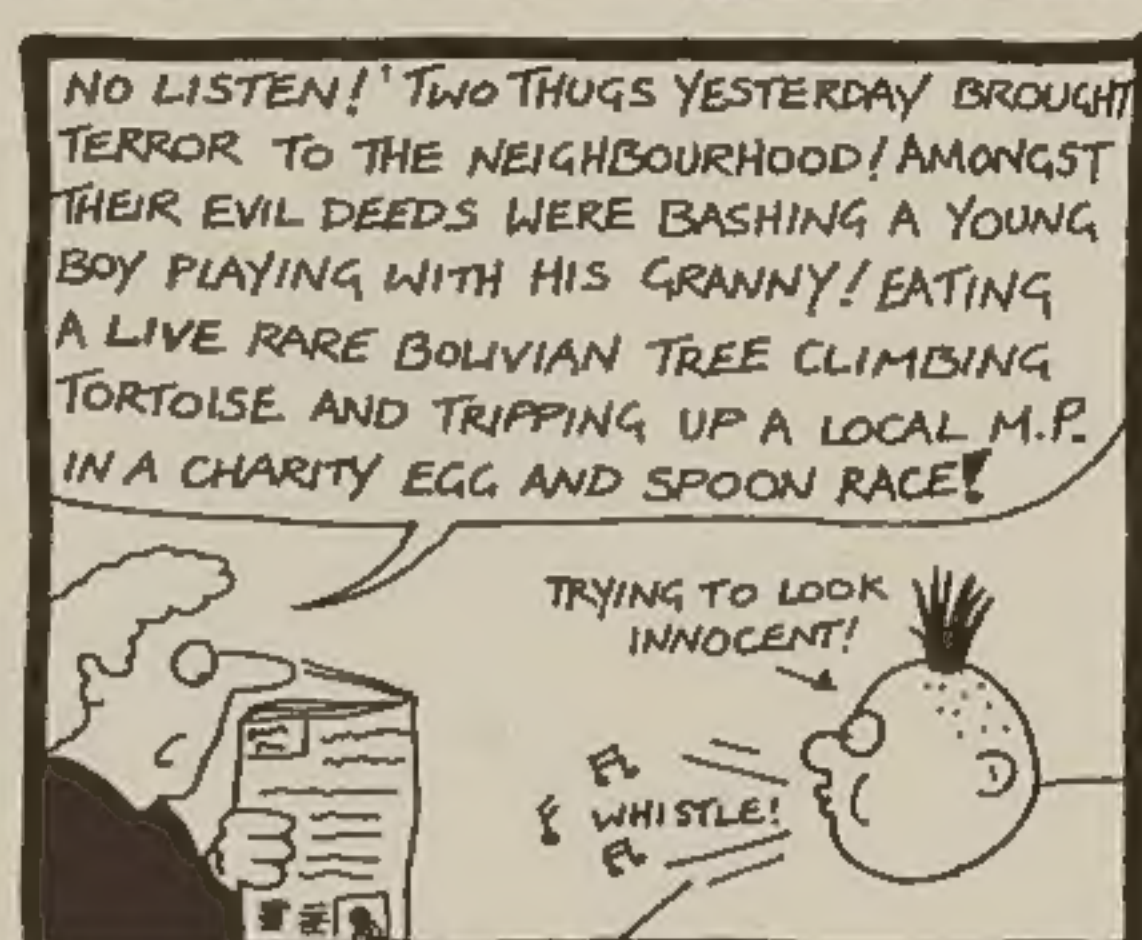
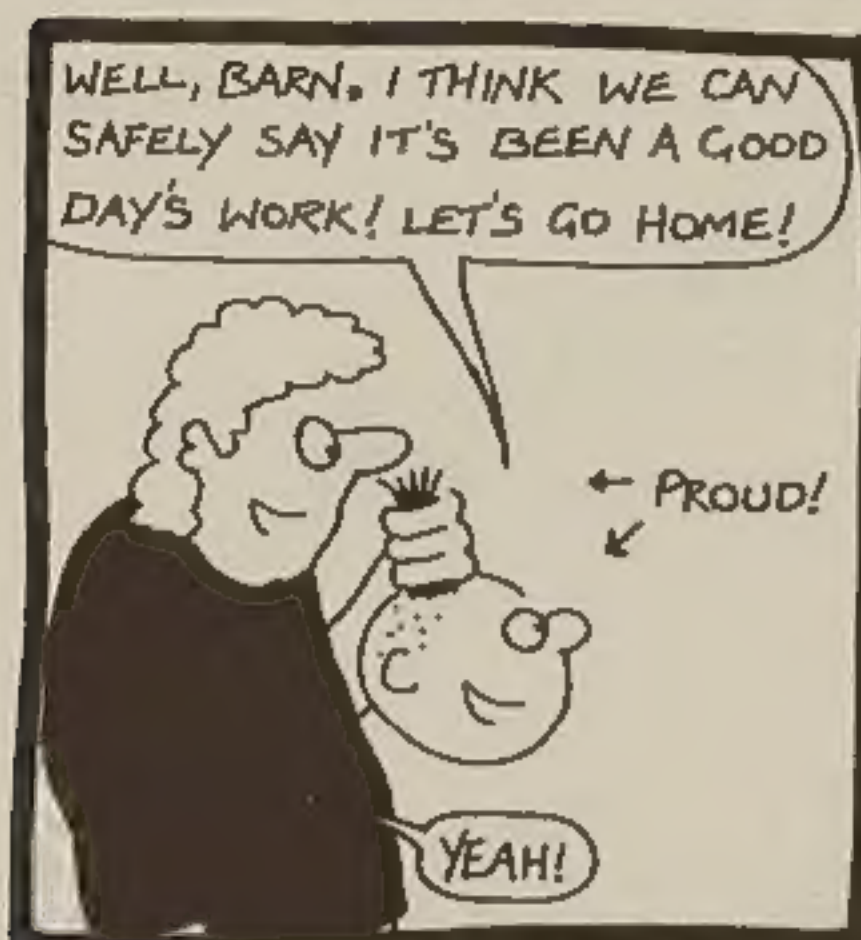
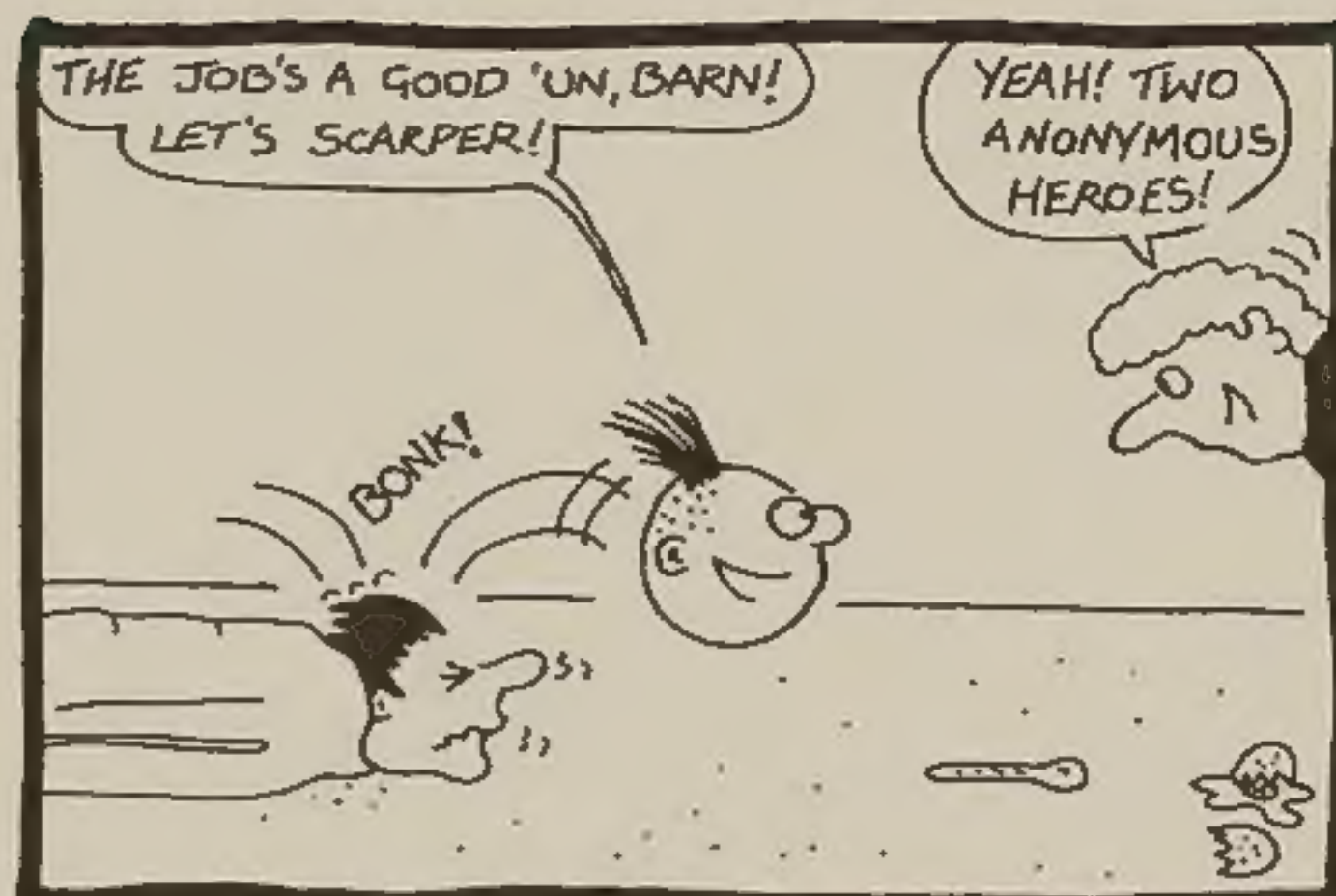
I SWALLOWED HIM! BURP!



LATER... HEY, HARRY! LOOK AT THIS BLOKE! HE MUST BE UP TO NO GOOD! RUNNING LIKE THE CLAPPERS WITH A STRANGE OBJECT IN HIS HAND!

LET'S GET 'IM!



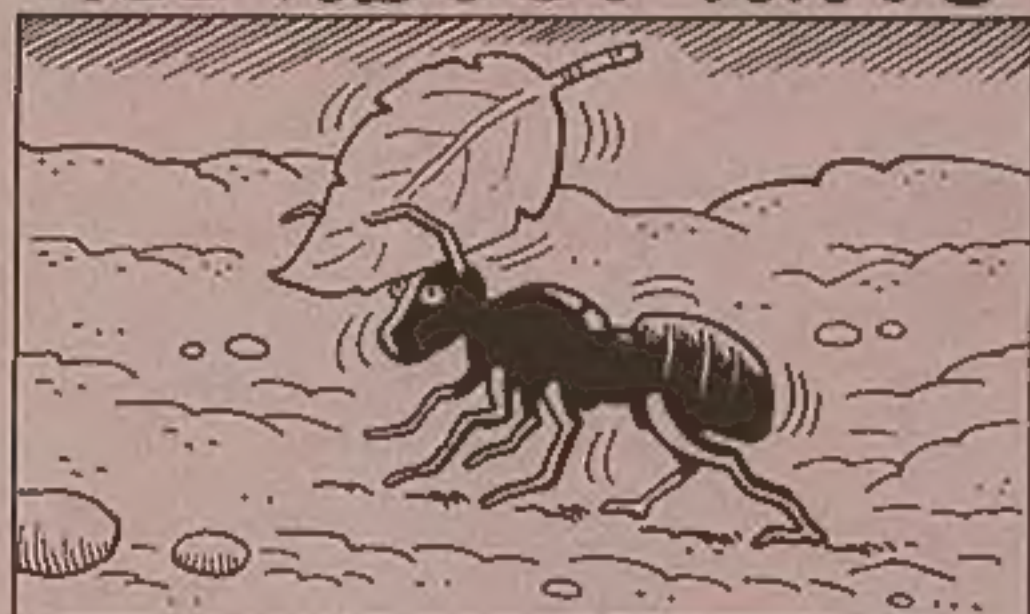




MAD MURDER MAZE!
Heh heh! I've had this monstrous maze designed especially for Mary Lighthouse! There is a way out... and you can help her find it (if you're feeling charitable)! Revenge is sweet!



ALL ABOUT ANTS



1. SOLDIER ANT AT WORK



2. SOLDIER ANT HOME ON LEAVE

DID YOU KNOW ANTS DIG THEIR OWN HOMES?

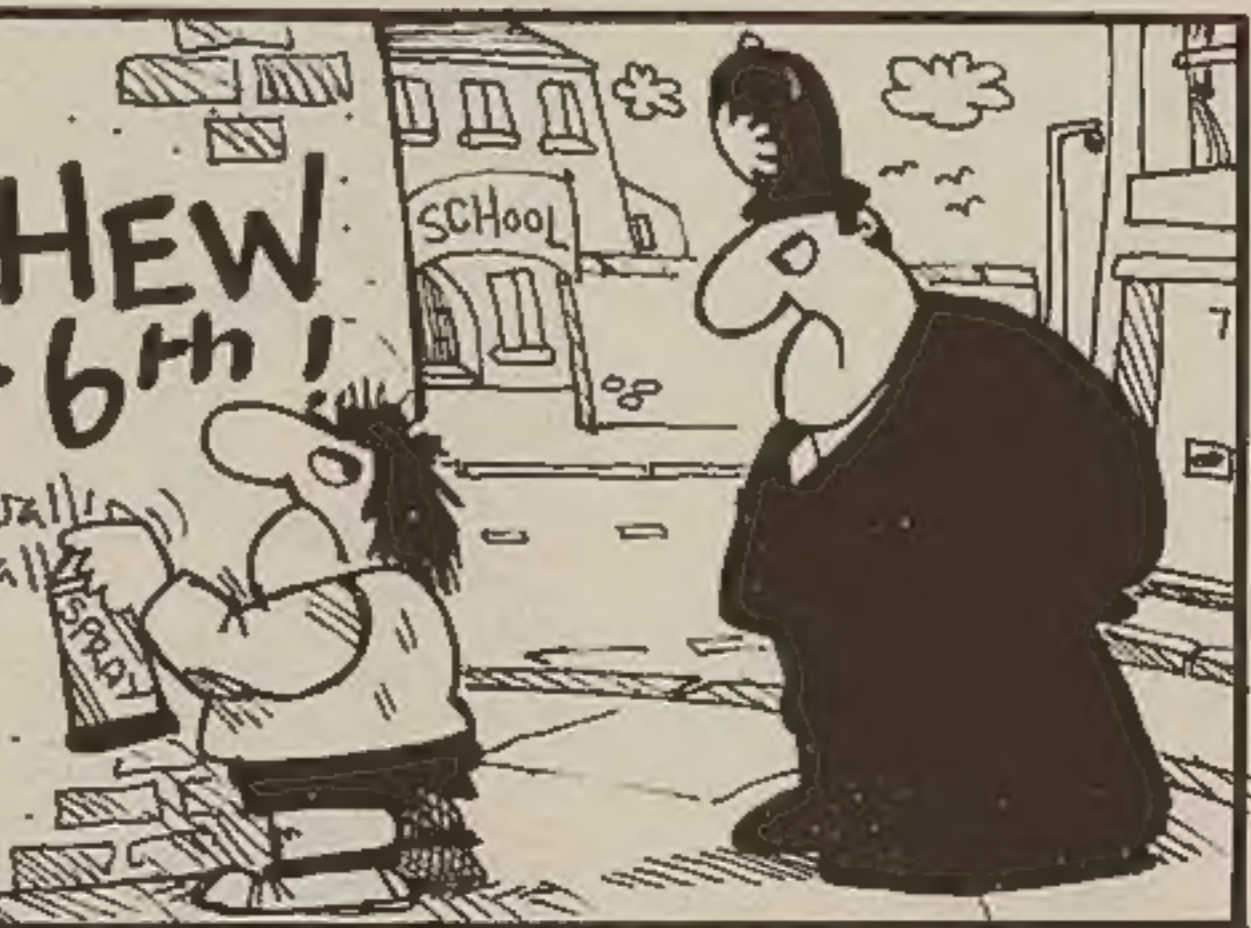
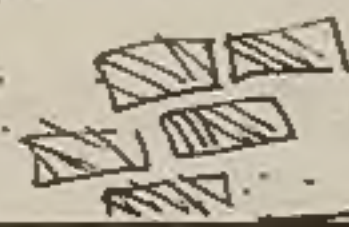
HEY, MAN, THIS PAD OF MINE IS REALLY COOL!



GET OINK'S
BAK TU SKOOL ISHEW
ON SAYLE SEPT 6th!

I must not write on walls
I must not write on walls
I must not write on walls
I must not write on walls
I must not write on walls
I must not write on walls

I must not write on walls
I must not write on walls
I must not write on

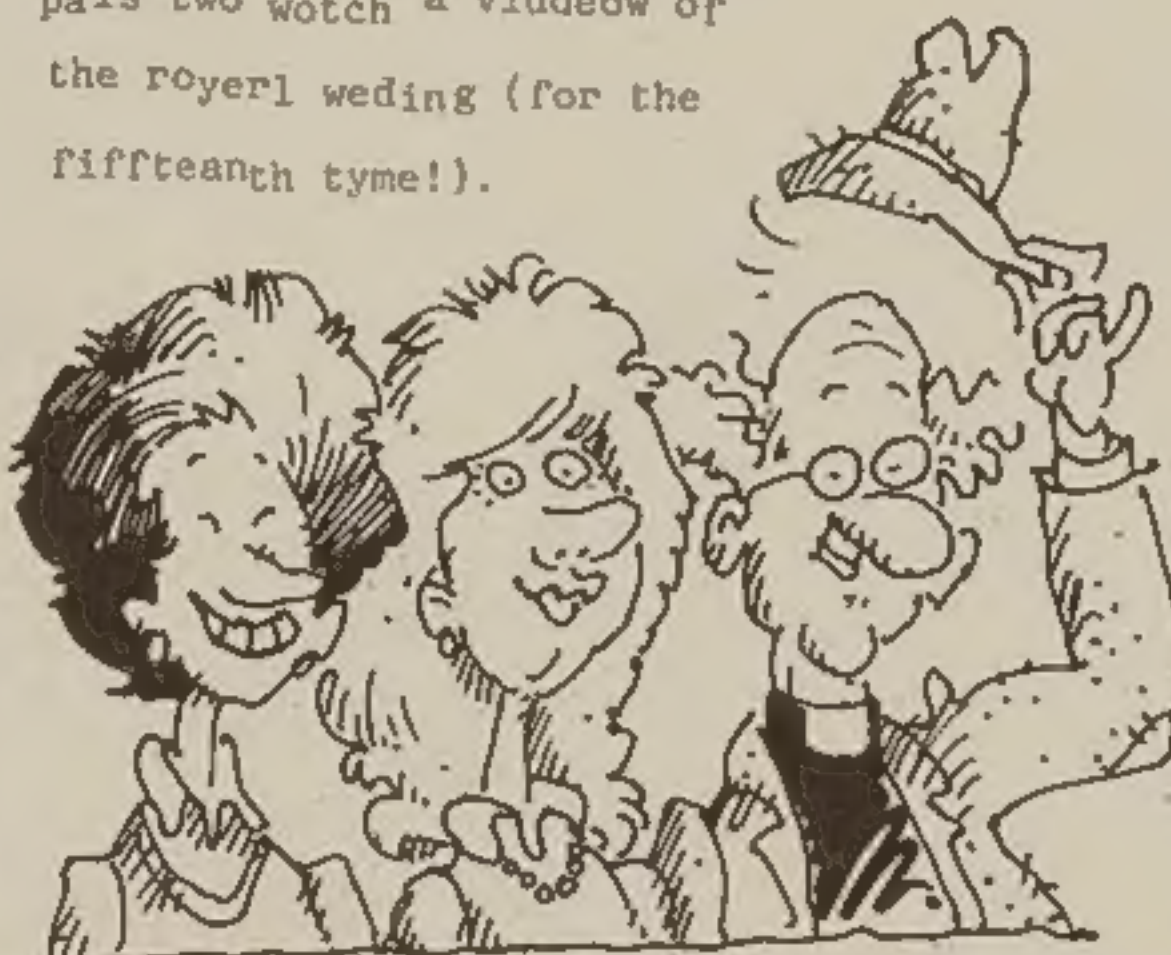


The Secret Diary of Adrian Vile - Aged 7 $\frac{5}{8}$ (years)

Mum wud'en't let mee wotch the "A-Teem". She sed she didern't want vierlence in her frunt rume...



Beesides, she'de invitid sum pals two wotch a viddeow of the royerl weding (for the fiffteenth tyme!).



It carn't ha' bin orl that enjoyerble, 'cos the wimmin startid two crie immeedierty!

Sniff! It's lovely!



I offerd one of themm mi hankee...

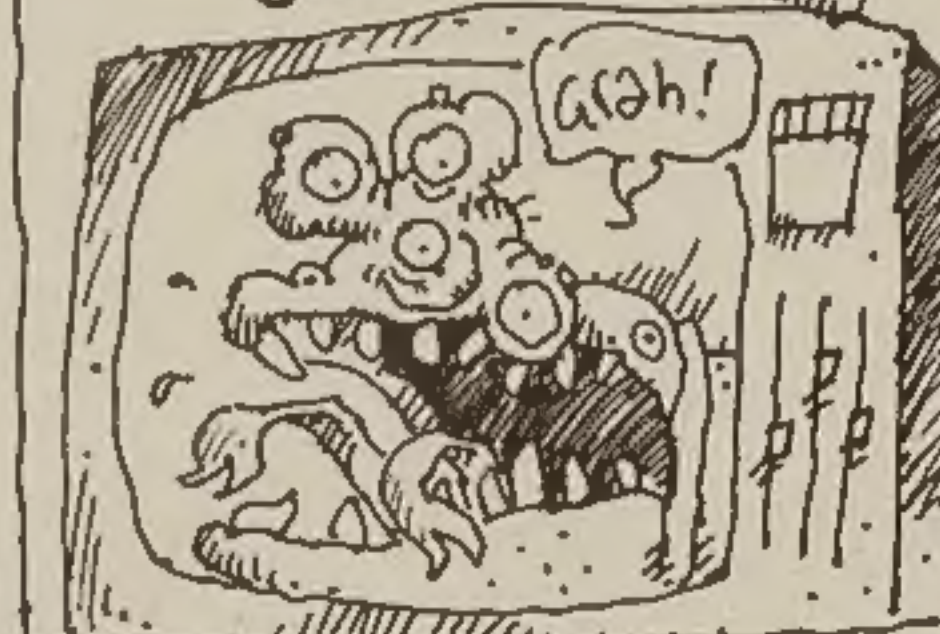


AAAAGH!
SCREAM!
SCREECH!
EEK!

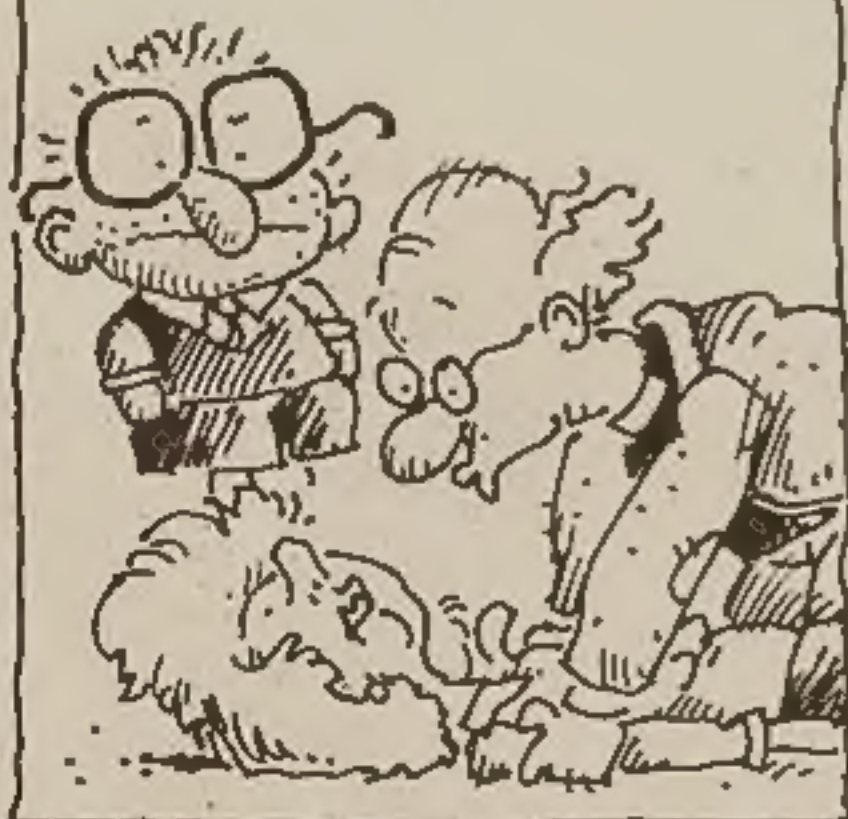
Sudernly, they orl startidskreeming!

I'd fergotten that I'd rekordid a horror moovie over bitz of the weding tape...

EEK! Shriek!



Won of the soppie wimmin faynted, and the vicker deesided to giv her the kis of lyfe...



Then Mrs Vicker turne d upp layte (shee'd bin two a "bann tee- vee vierlence" meeting)...



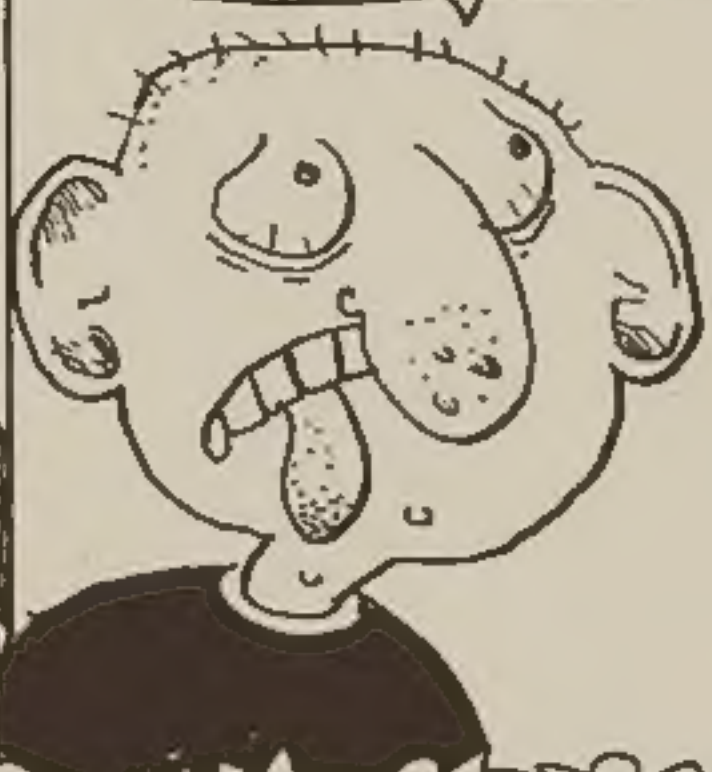
Tork about vierlence in the frunt rume! Yoo don't nead two wotch videow nastys in this howse!



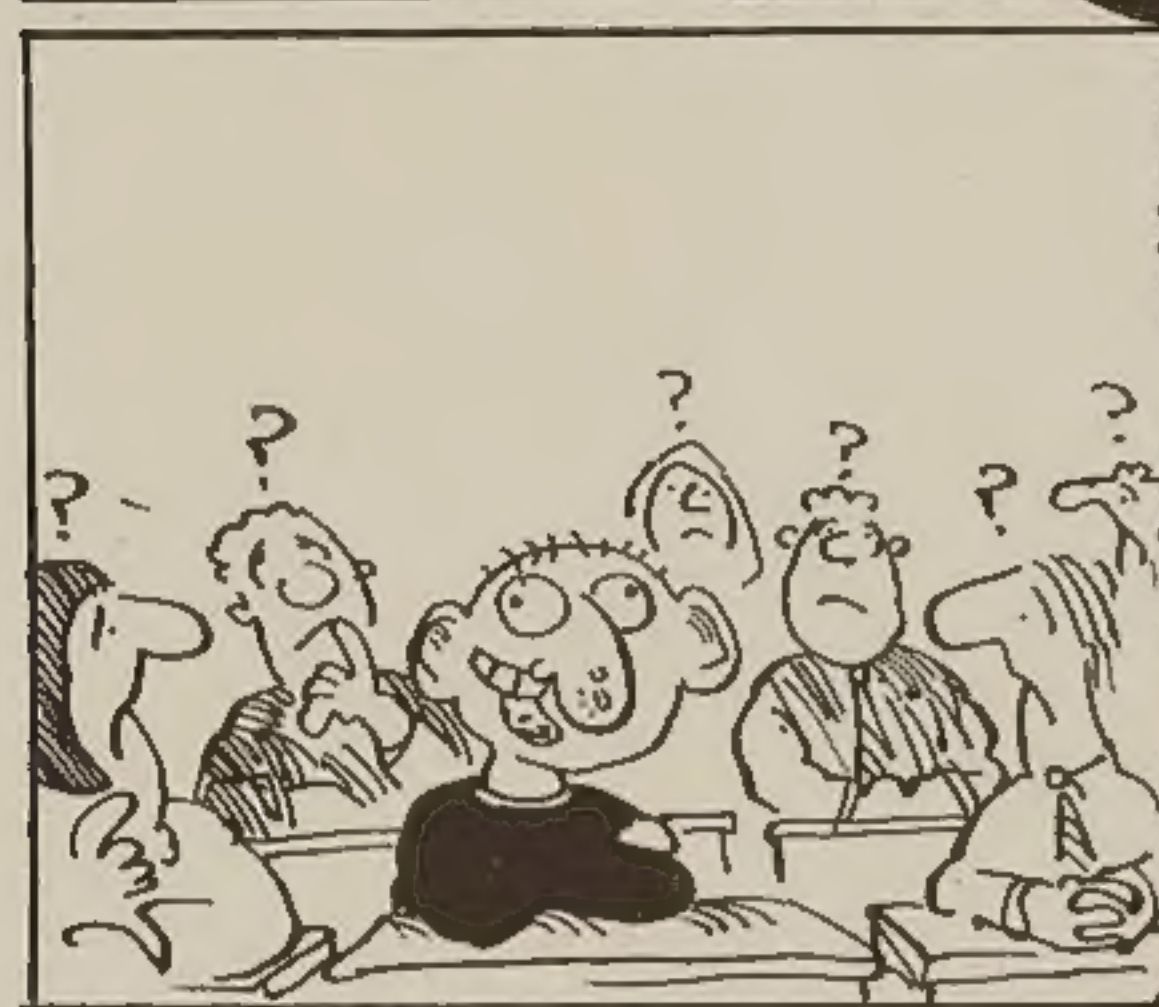
HORACE (ugly face) WATKINS



IM UGLY, MISS! IM THE UGLIEST THING IN THE WORLD!



SURELY NOT!... I KNOW! A TEST FOR YOU, CLASS. TELL ME ANYTHING YOU CAN THINK OF THAT'S UGLIER THAN WATKINS



CLASS! UNLESS YOU THINK OF SOMETHING YOU'LL STAY BEHIND FOR DETENTION!



A BABOON'S BOTTOM! A CAMEL CHEWING BISCUITS!



SEE, HORACE. THERE ARE UGLIER THINGS!



I LIKE YOU, HORACE! I THINK YOU'RE CUTE AND SWEET AND LOVELY!

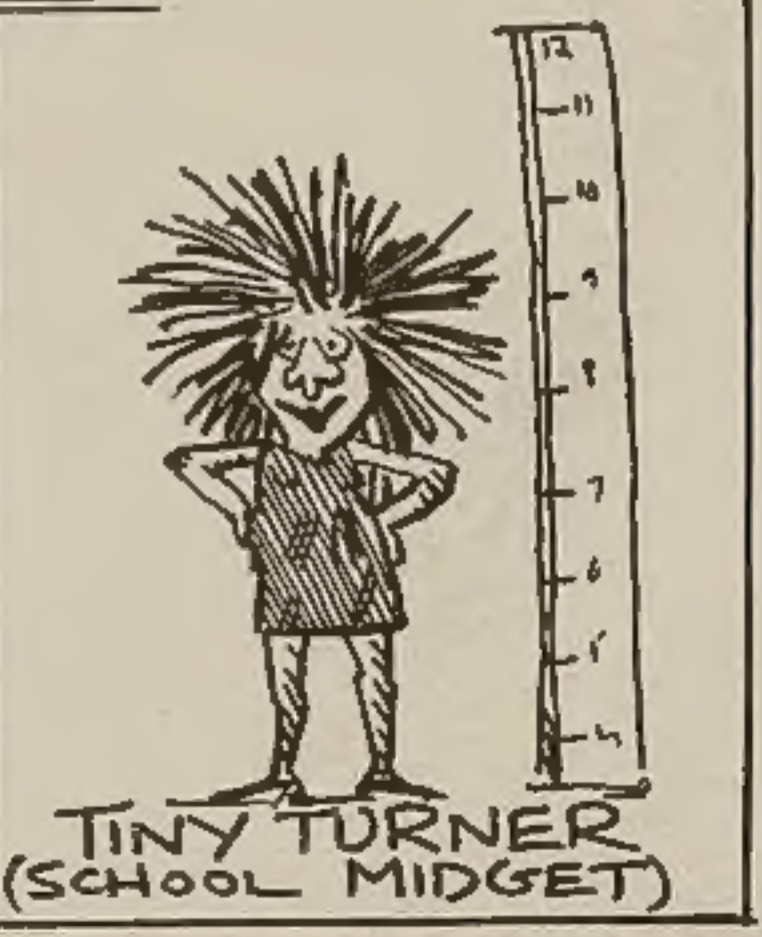


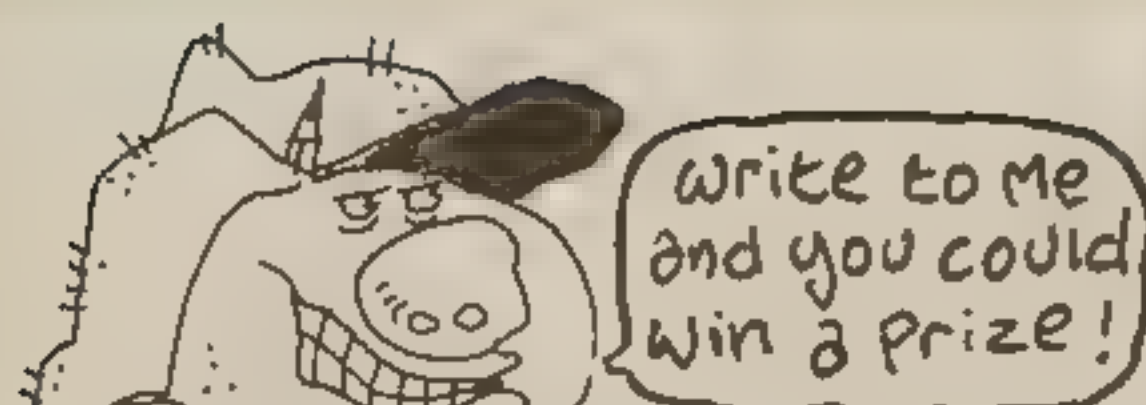
WHAT! WHO SAID THAT?! WHO THINKS I'M LOVELY?



WHO IS THE MYSTERY GIRL? IS HORACE DREAMING? FIND OUT IN THE NEXT 'OINK'!

IS HORACE'S ADMIRER ONE OF THESE?



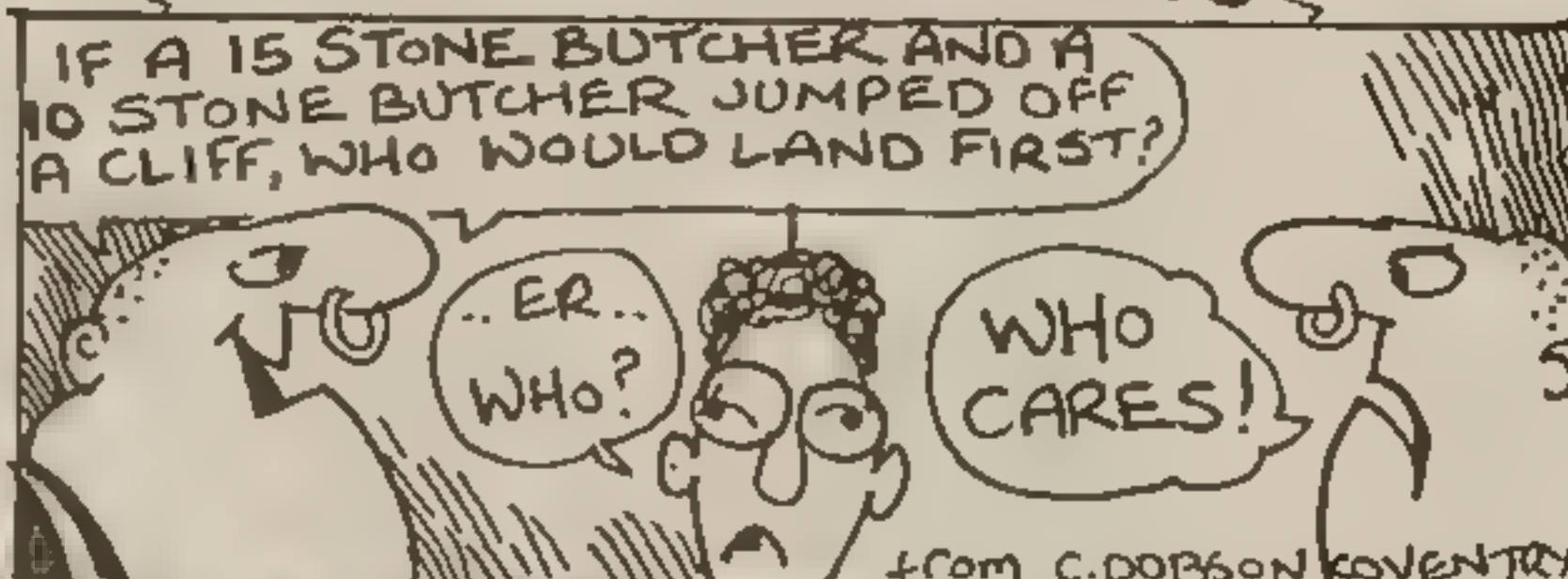


Uncle Pigg's very own page

OINK!, P.O. BOX 35, HYDE, CHESHIRE SK14 5NB.

NASTY LAFFS + SPECS

GRUNTS



from C. DOBSON COVENTRY

This 'revenge' issue should teach Lighthouse not to muscle in on my comic! Speaking of muscles, show off yours with a great 'OINK' T-shirt (coupon on page 10)! Send money now (I'm skint)! Love, Uncle Pigg

Attention, Pig-Pack Members!

LOOKING FOR SOMEONE TO TELL YOUR TROUBLES TO? ...WELL, GIVE OUR UNCLE PIGG A MISS!

Pig Sick! PROBLEMS

I think I'm in love with Horace (Ugly Face) Watkins. Can you help?

— Joanne Brown, Dartford.
Sorry. Anyone who can fall for Horace is beyond help

I cleaned out my hamster's cage and lined it with 'Oink'. Next morning he was dead as a dodo with his legs sticking out of his house window. Was he trying to wave good-bye? Or was it a reaction to Oink's jokes?

— Colette Magee, Co. Down
Yes! He must have died laughing

Some people say I'm a show-off. I must admit that I'm amazingly strong, stupendously fast, and incredibly modest. What should I do? Please help. (Oops, sorry! I forgot — I'm too macho to need help).

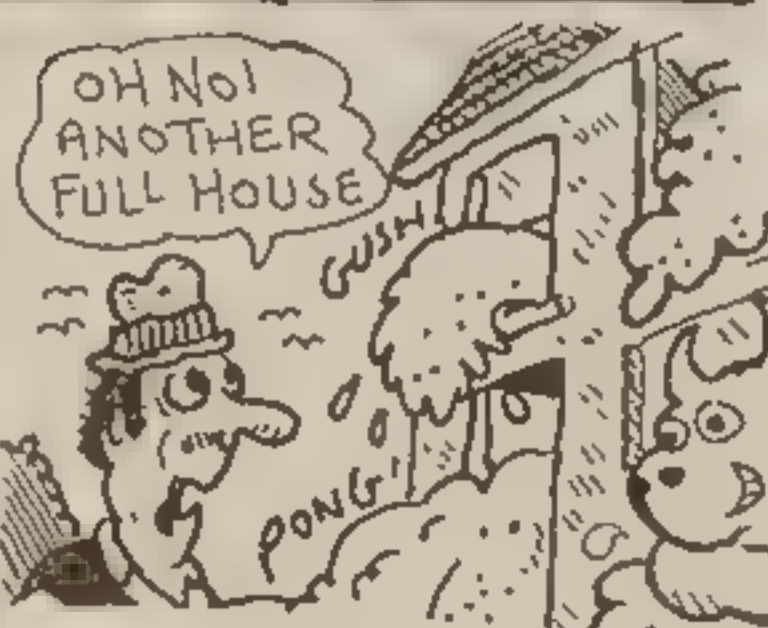
— Rory Rapple, Dublin.
You sound like a man who has everything going for you — so you won't need a prize from me. (Heh, heh!).

This issue's LUCKY NUMBER IS NUMBER **1527!**

If this is your number, send me your name and address to claim your pecuniary Piggy prize (look it up, ehicko!)

READ ALL ABOUT IT!

Pig Pack member number 1755, Daft Davy Francis, sends a clipping from a newspaper which tells of a new version of Bingo from America. A cow is led into a field marked off in squares and contestants bet on which square the cow will drop a pat!



GOOD SHOW, CHLOE! — UNCLE PIGG

SEND YOUR CLIPPINGS TO UNCLE PIGG (AND I DON'T MEAN TOENAILS!)

SUN

A PIG'S fall off a lorry on the way to a pork chop factory near Scunthorpe really saved her bacon. Chloe the sow landed in a ditch and will become an RSPCA officer's pet

From 'The Sun' sent in by Emma Norwood Scunthorpe

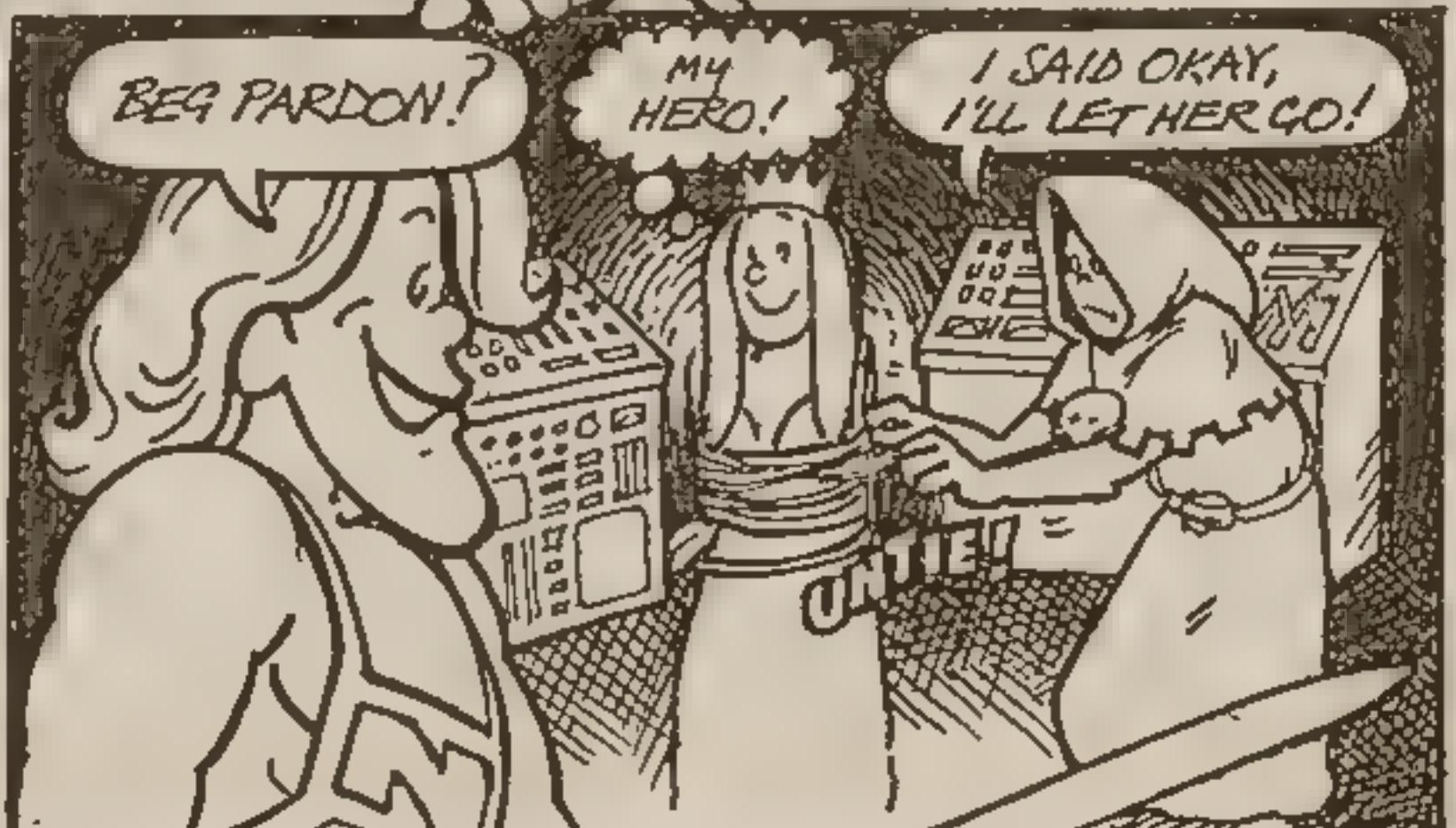
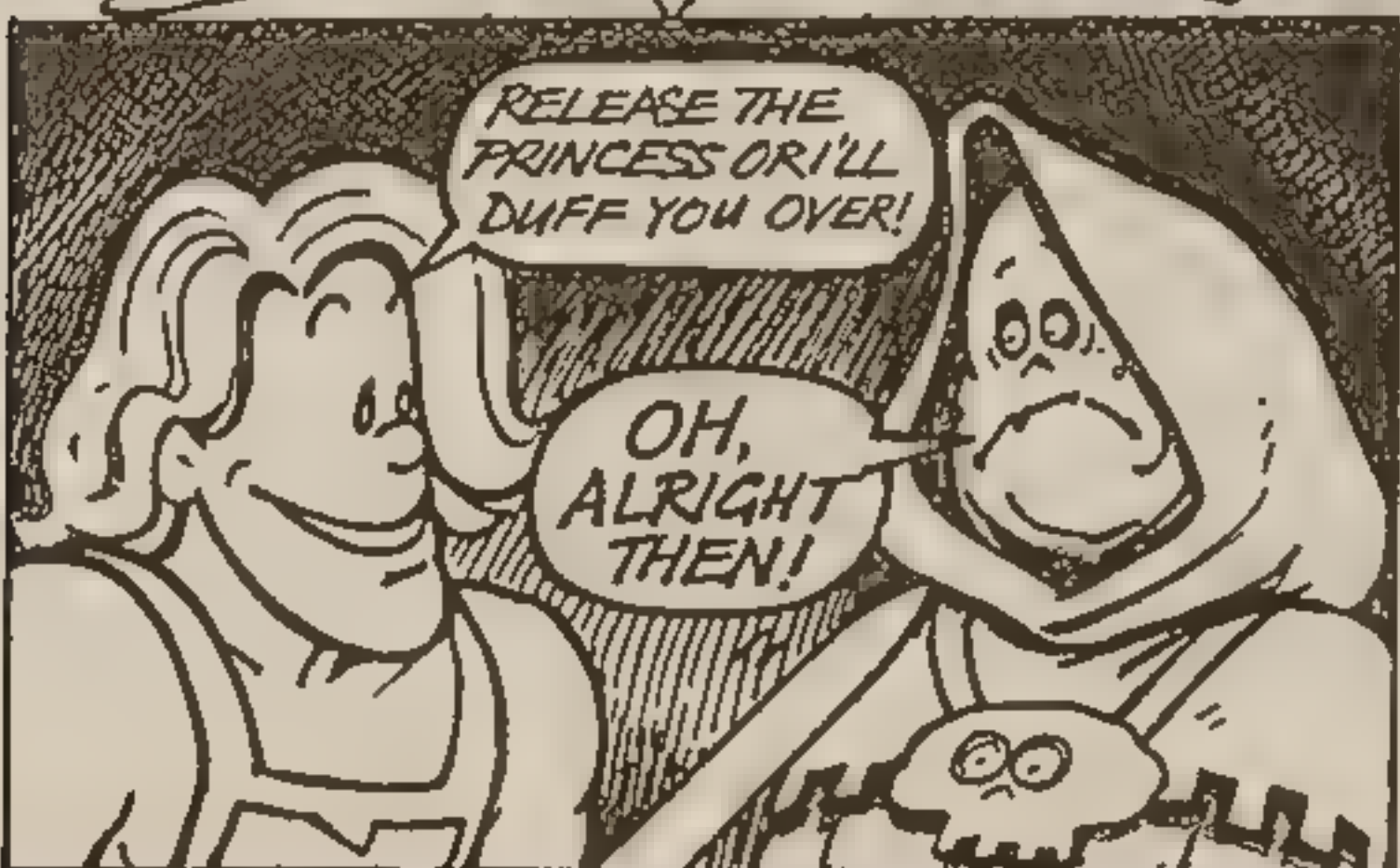
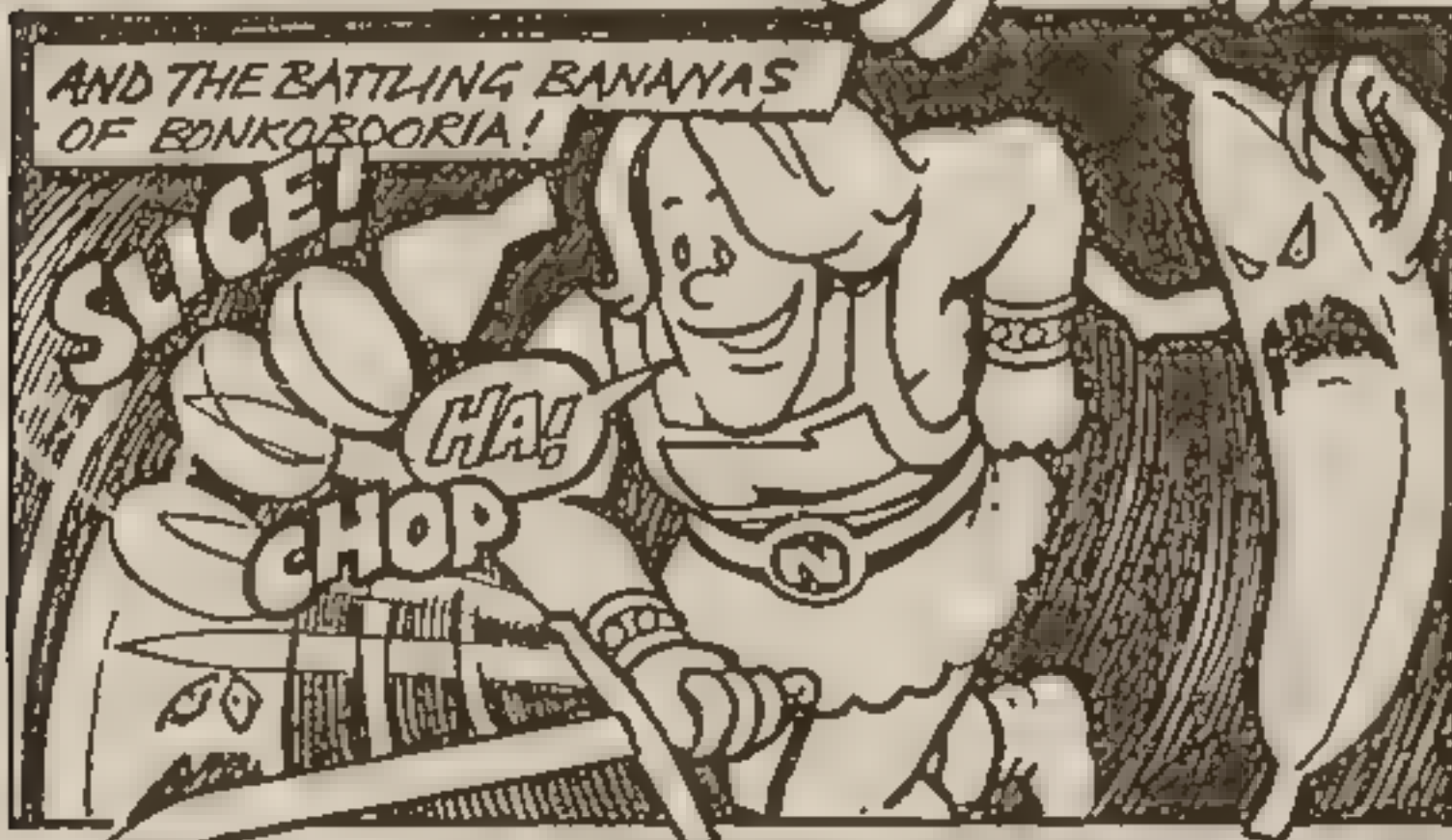
SPOT

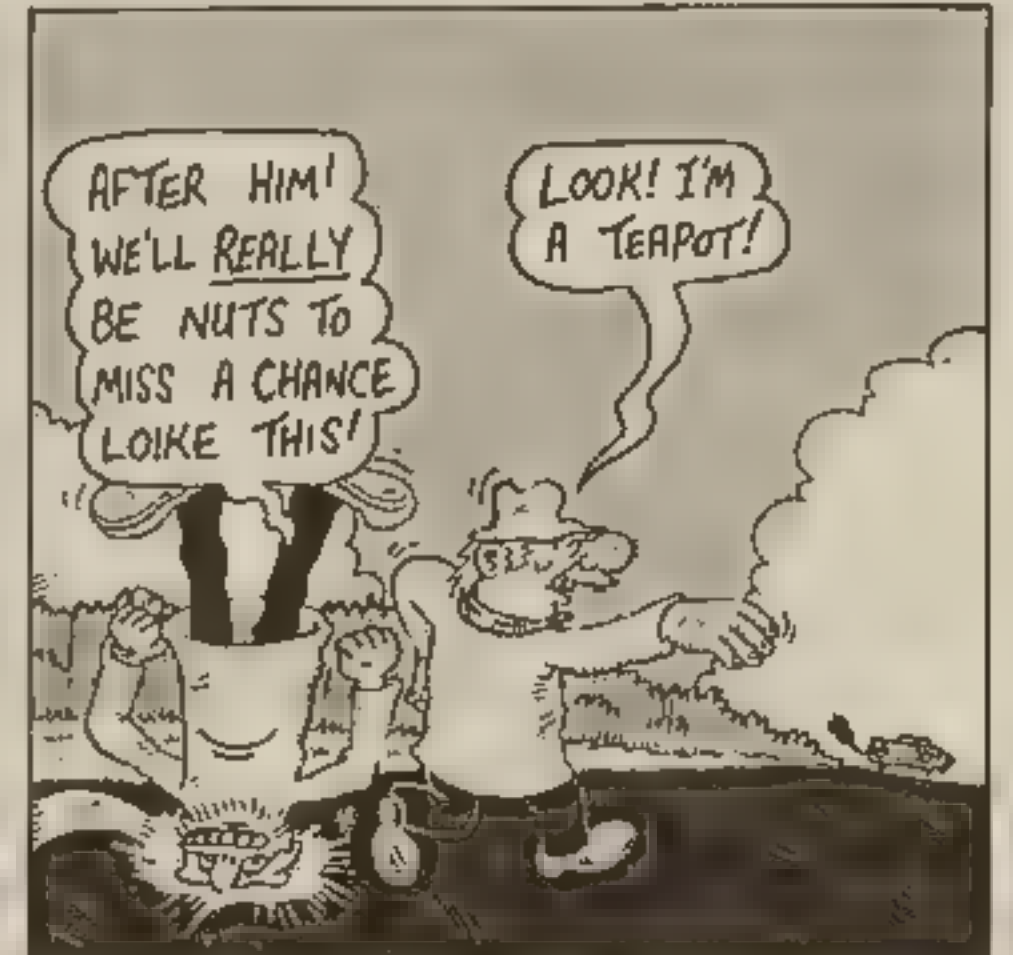
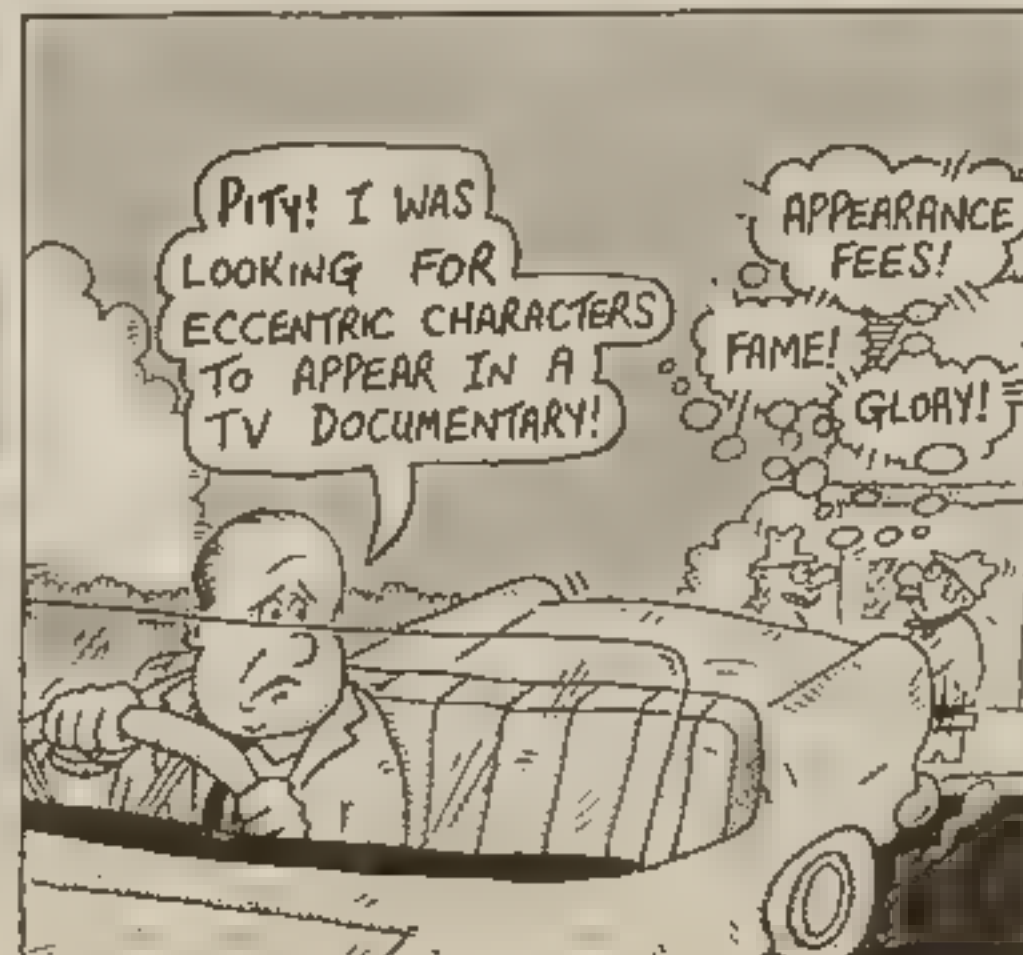
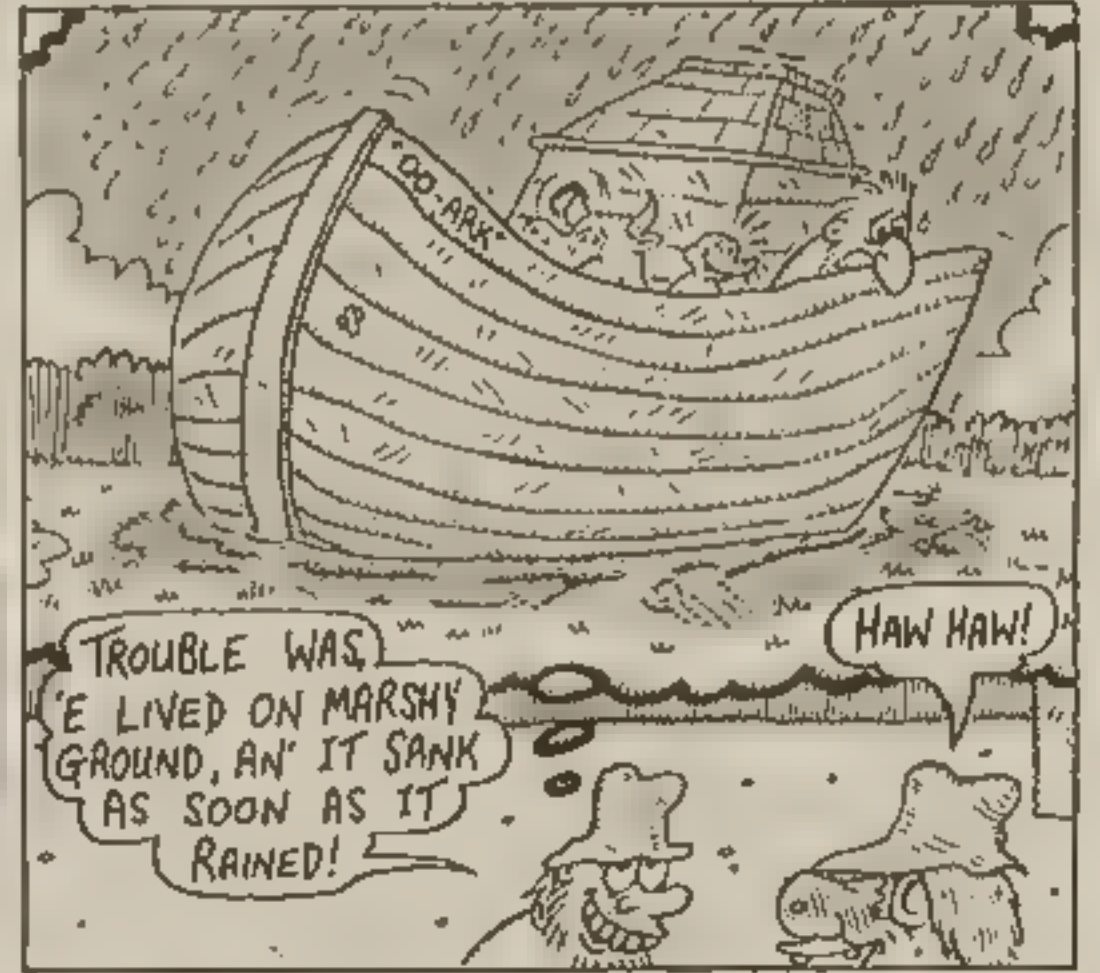
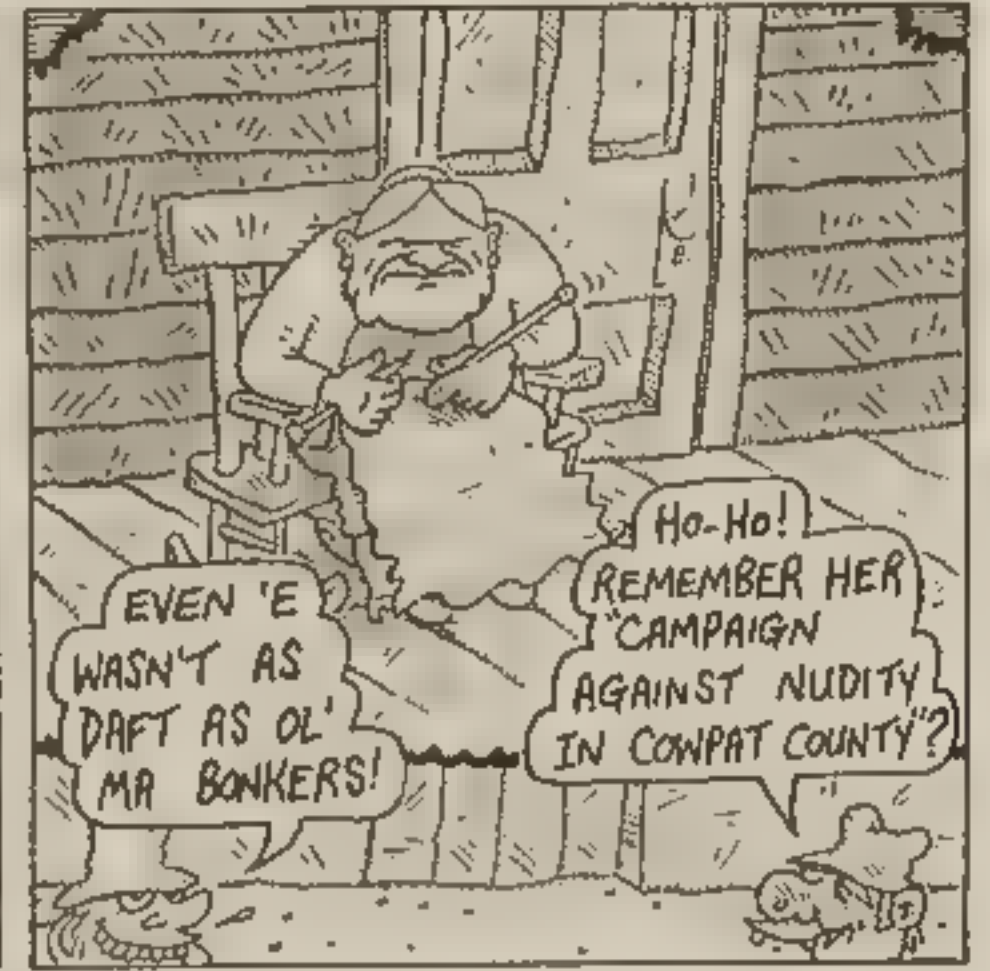
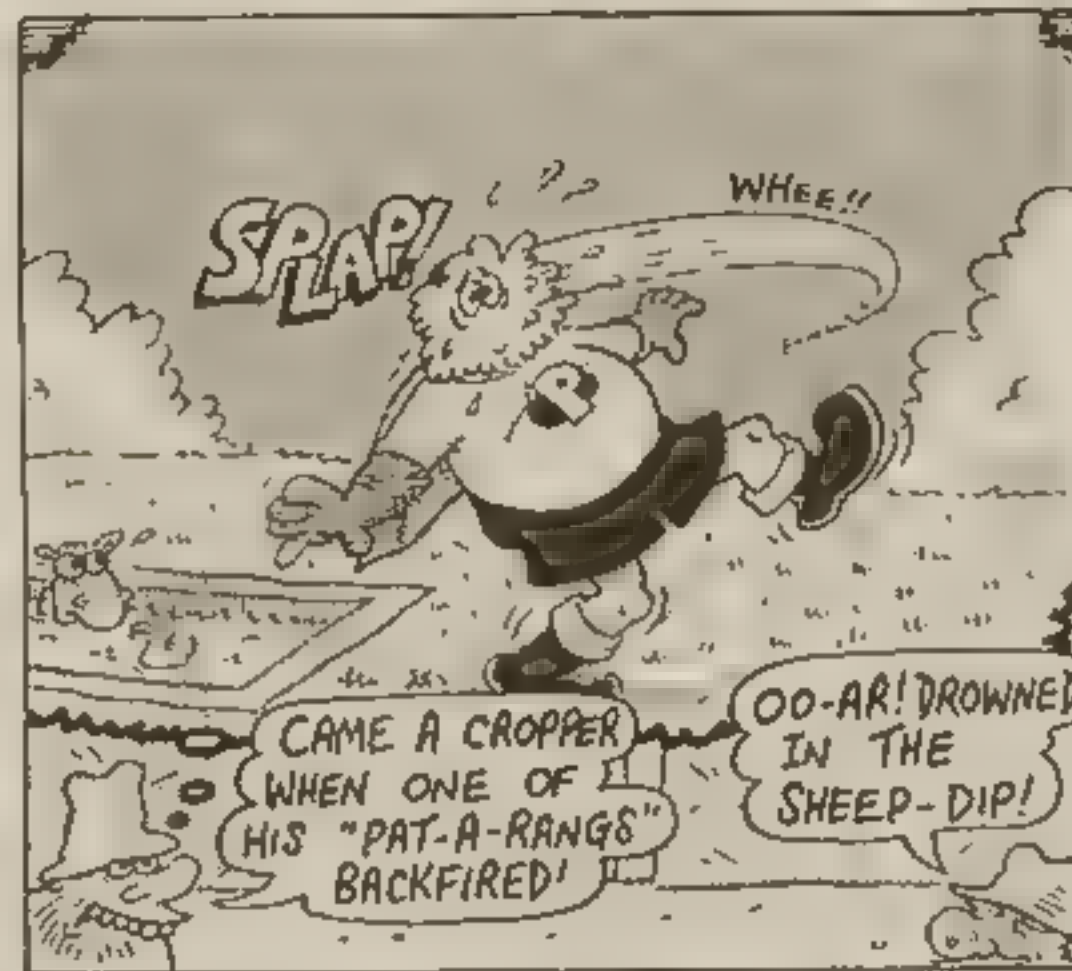
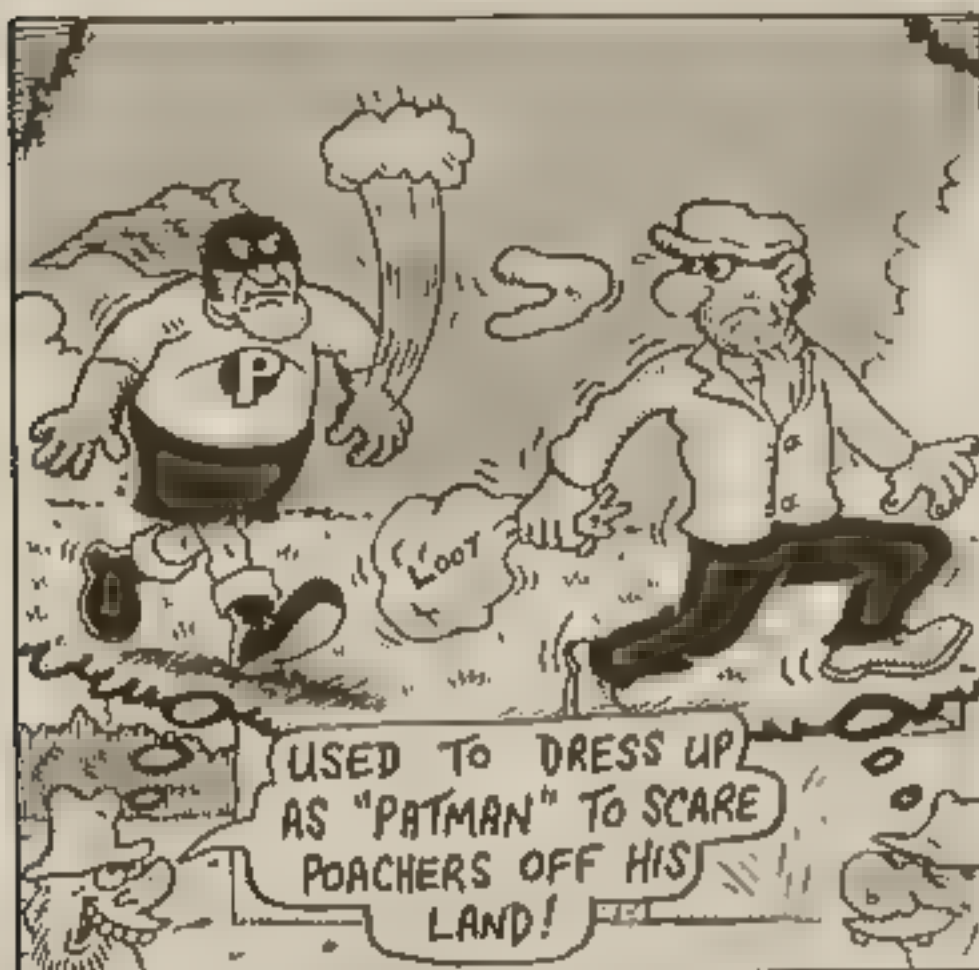
ENCLOSE THIS COUPON WHEN YOU WRITE TO UNCLE PIGG MY FAVOURITE FEATURES IN THIS ISSUE OF OINK ARE ...

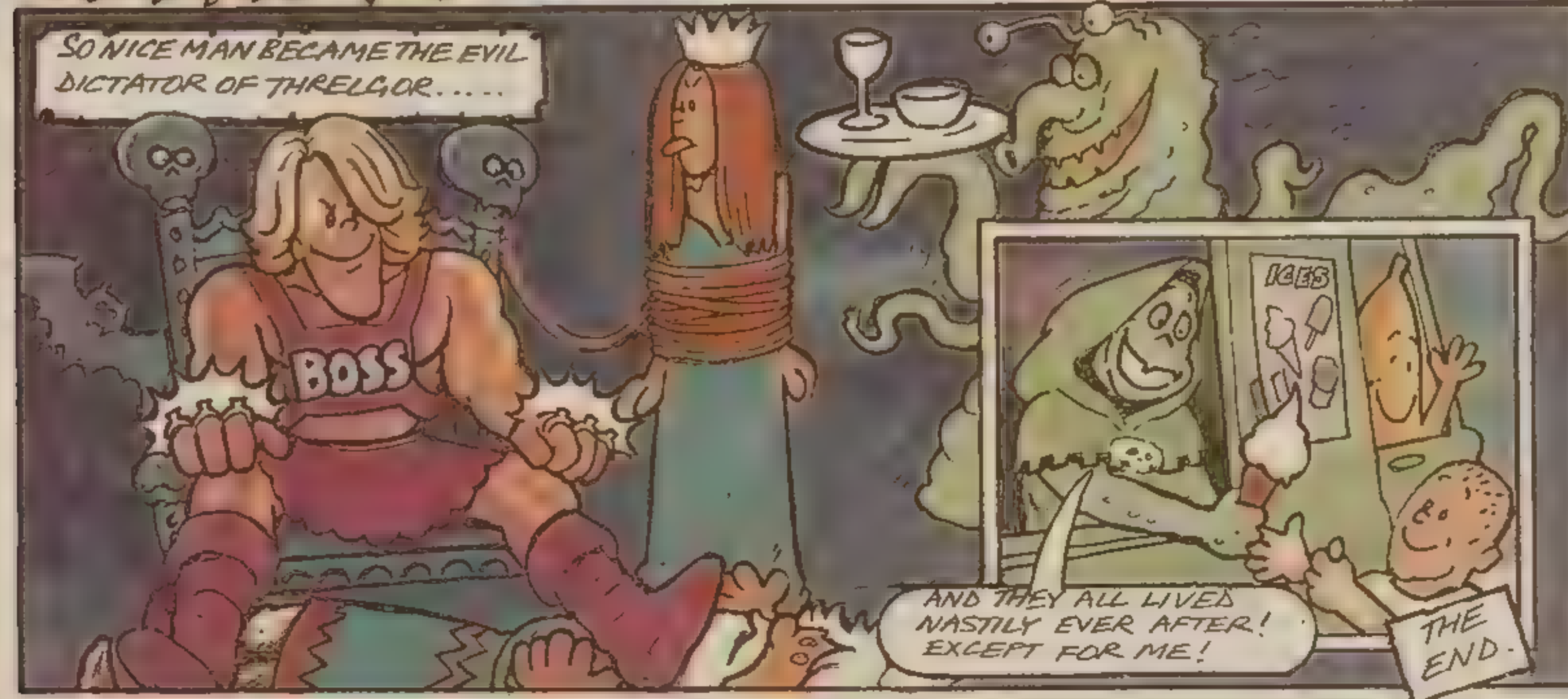
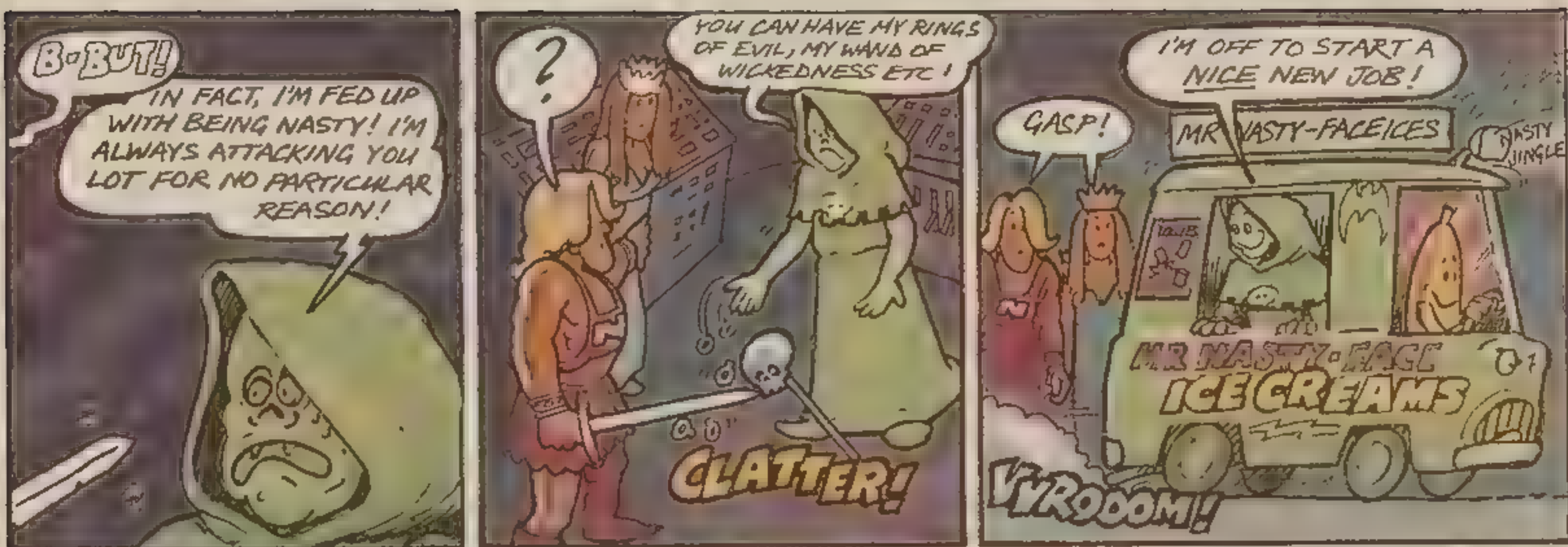
- 1 _____
- 2 _____
- 3 _____

PORKY PERSONALITY





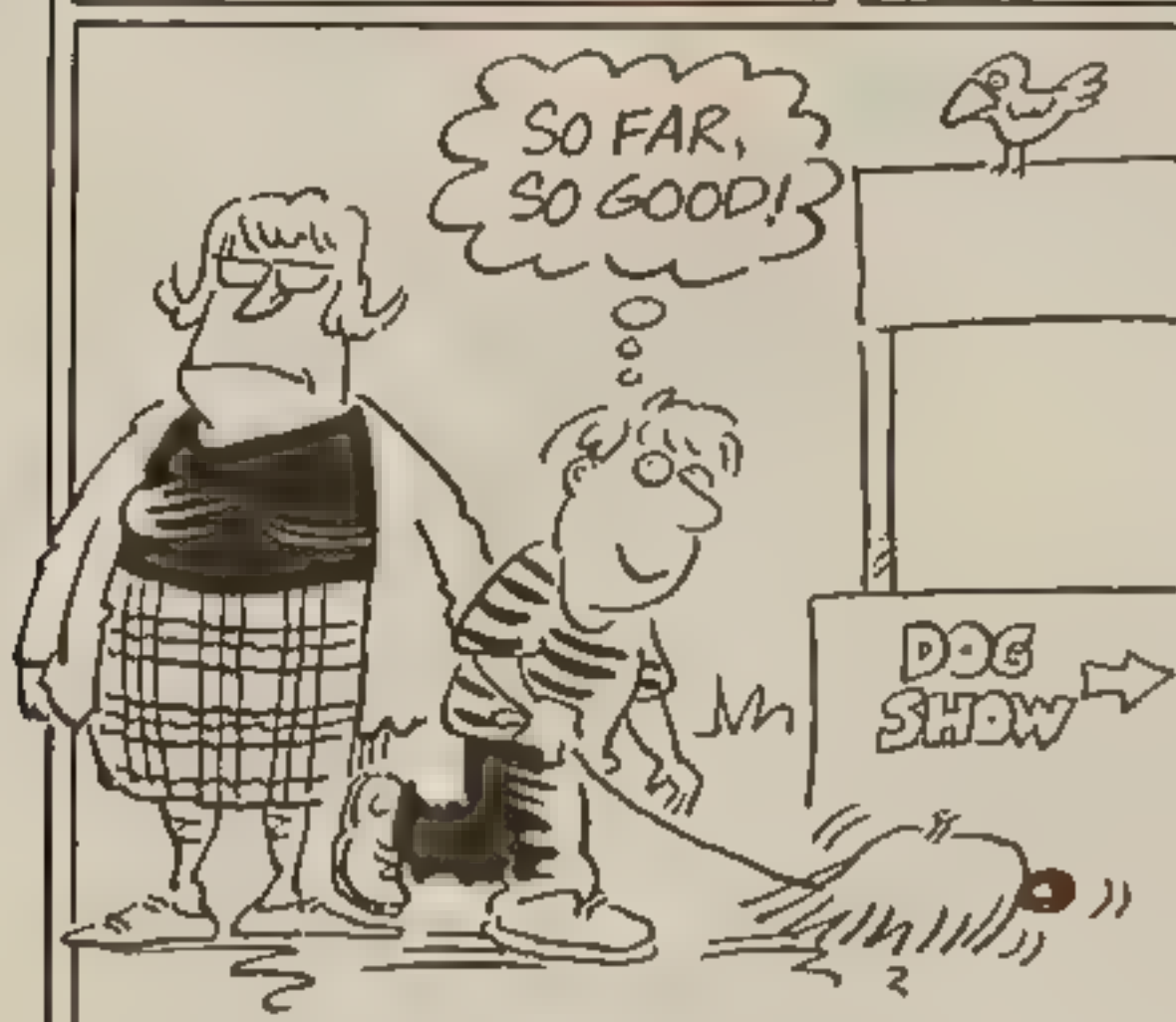
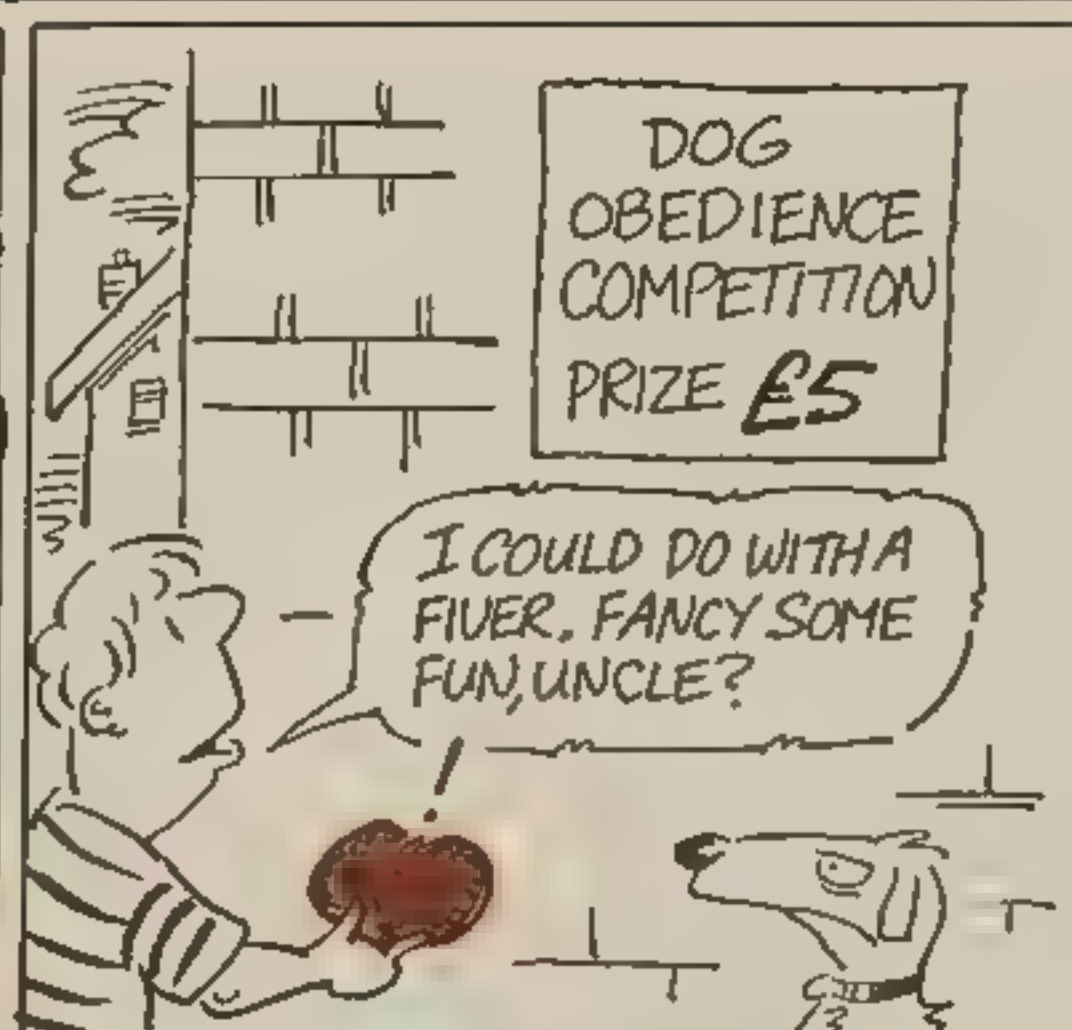
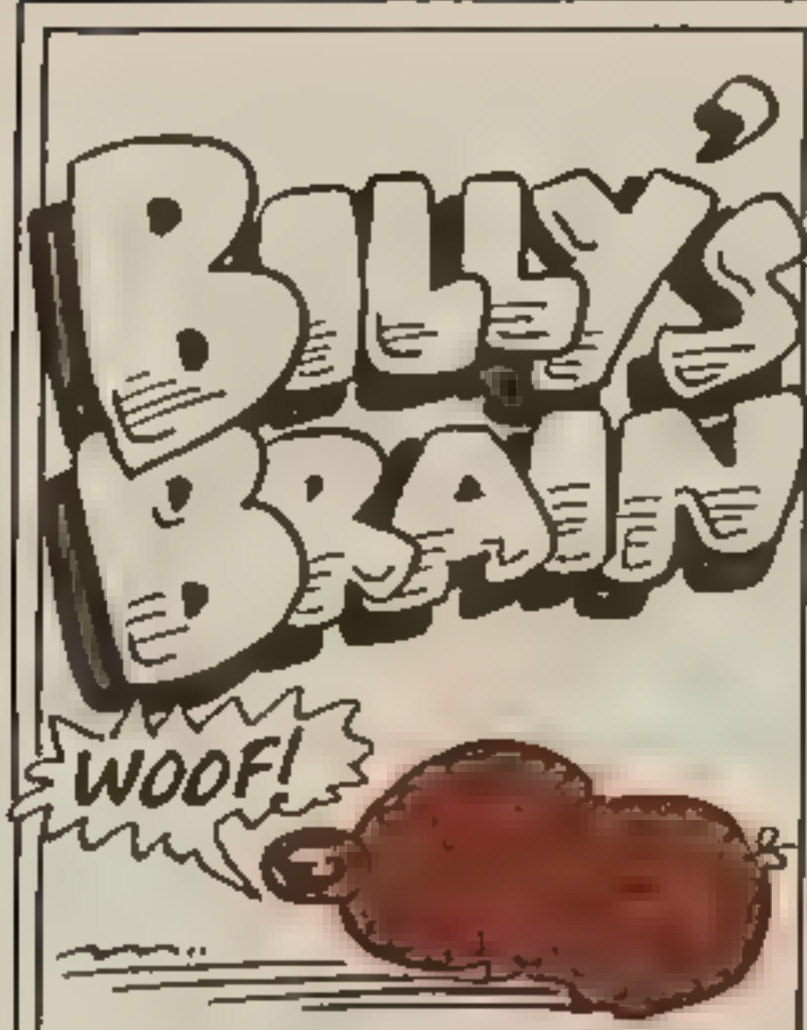


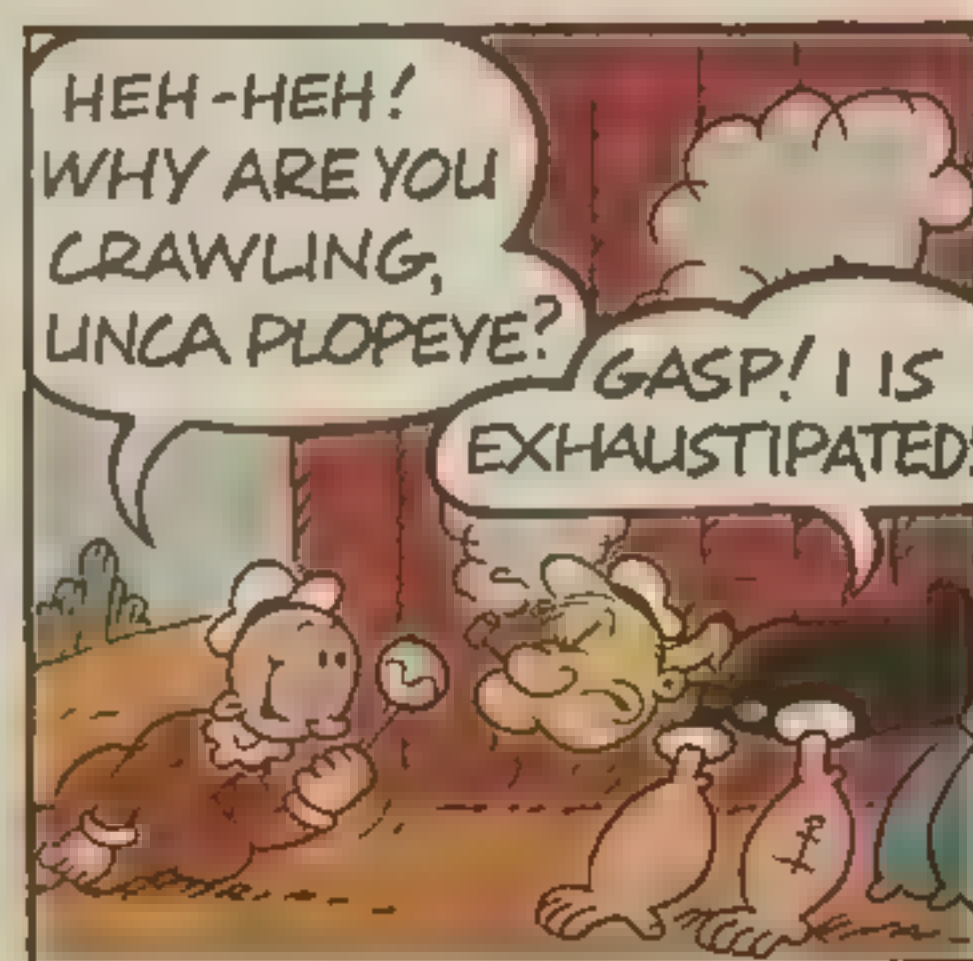
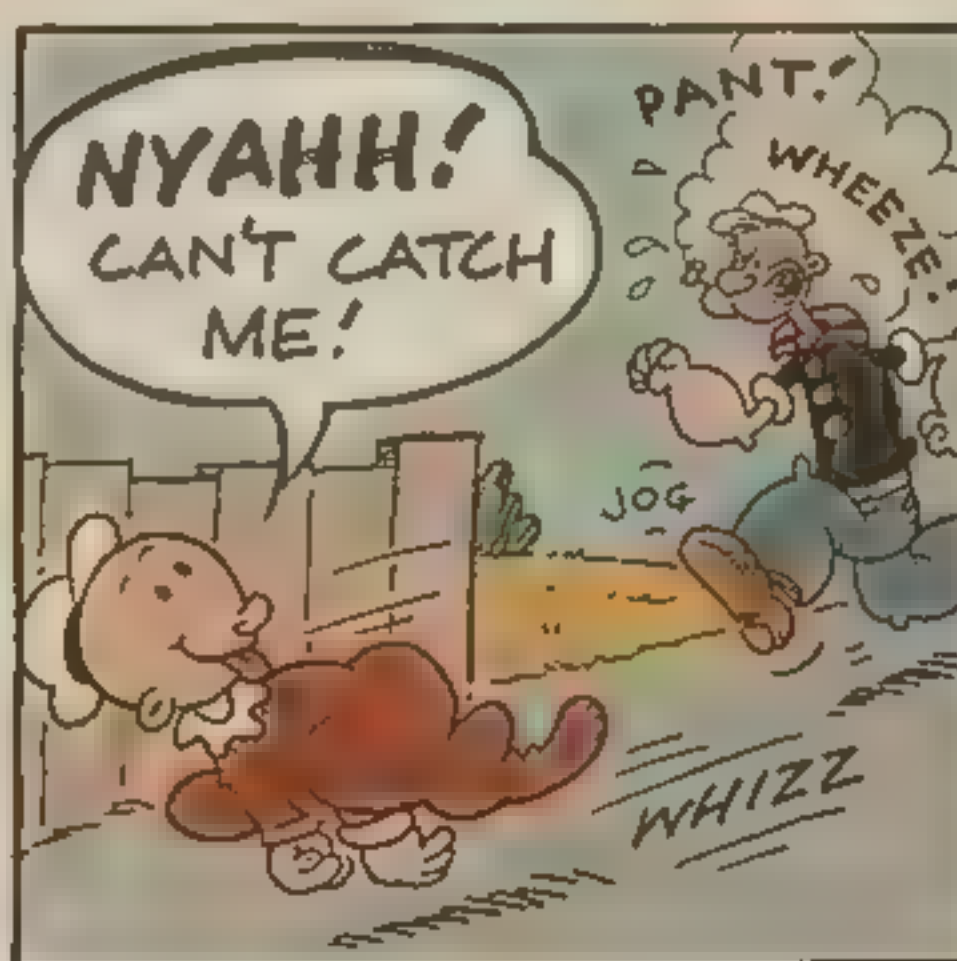
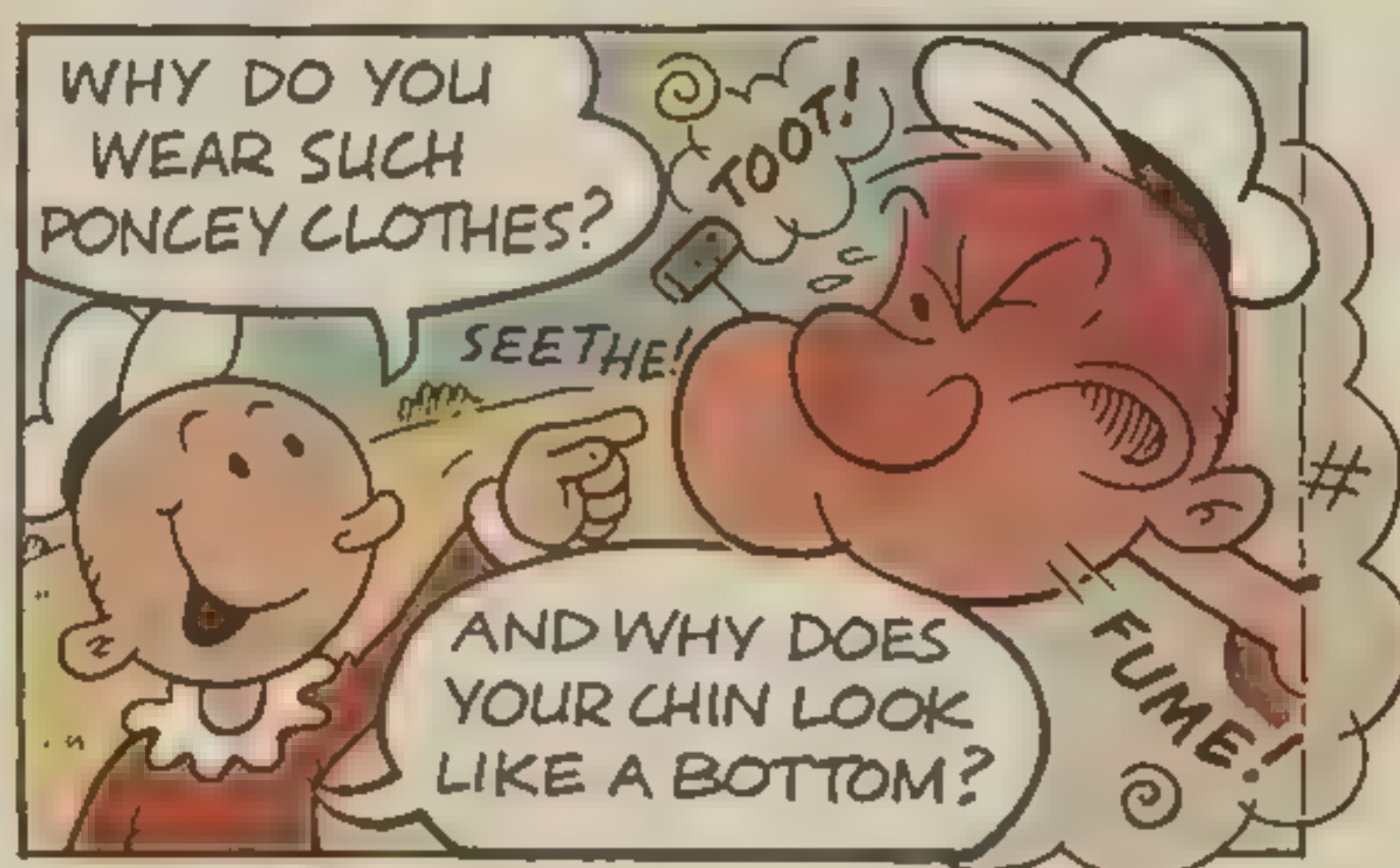
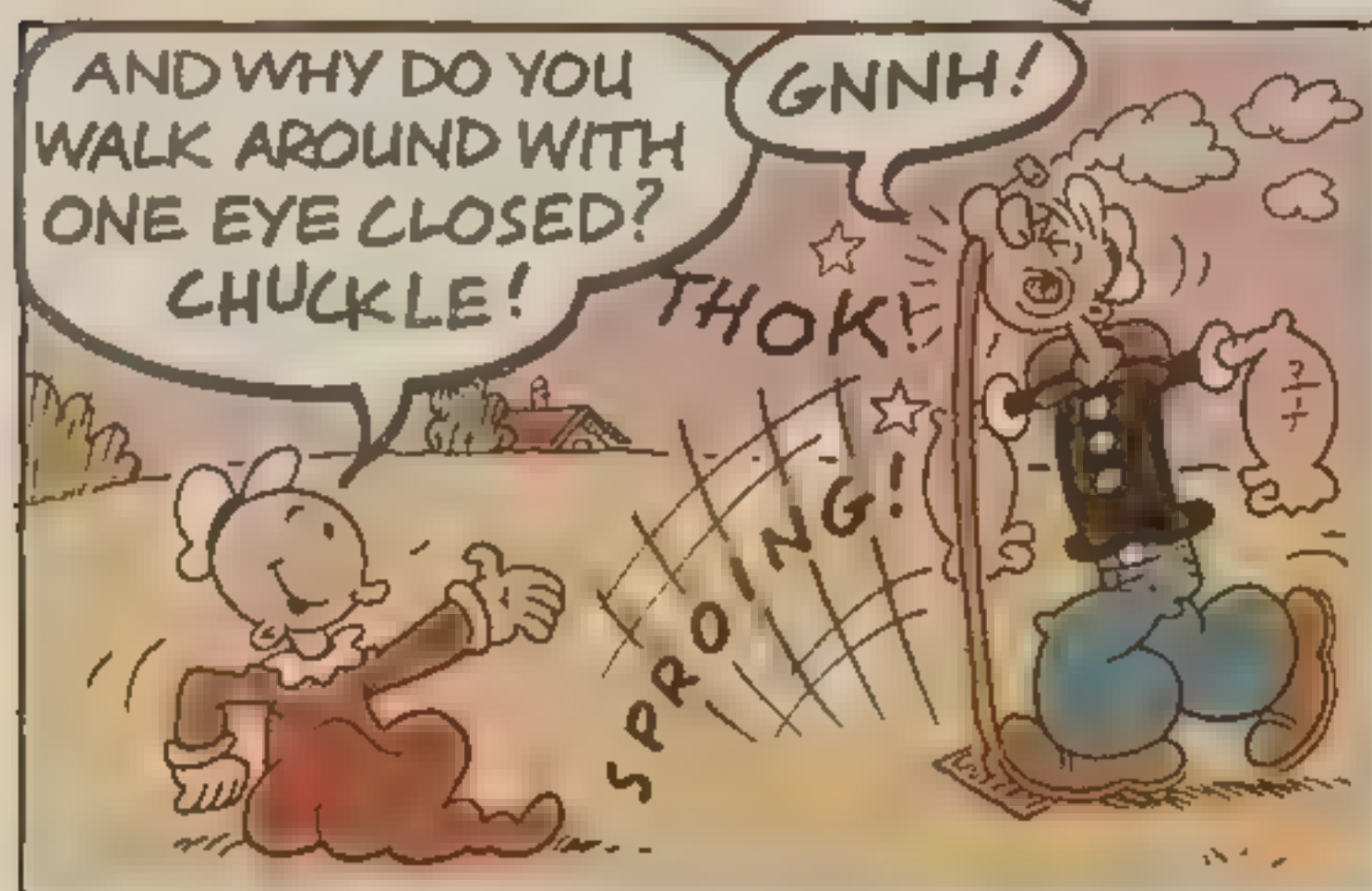
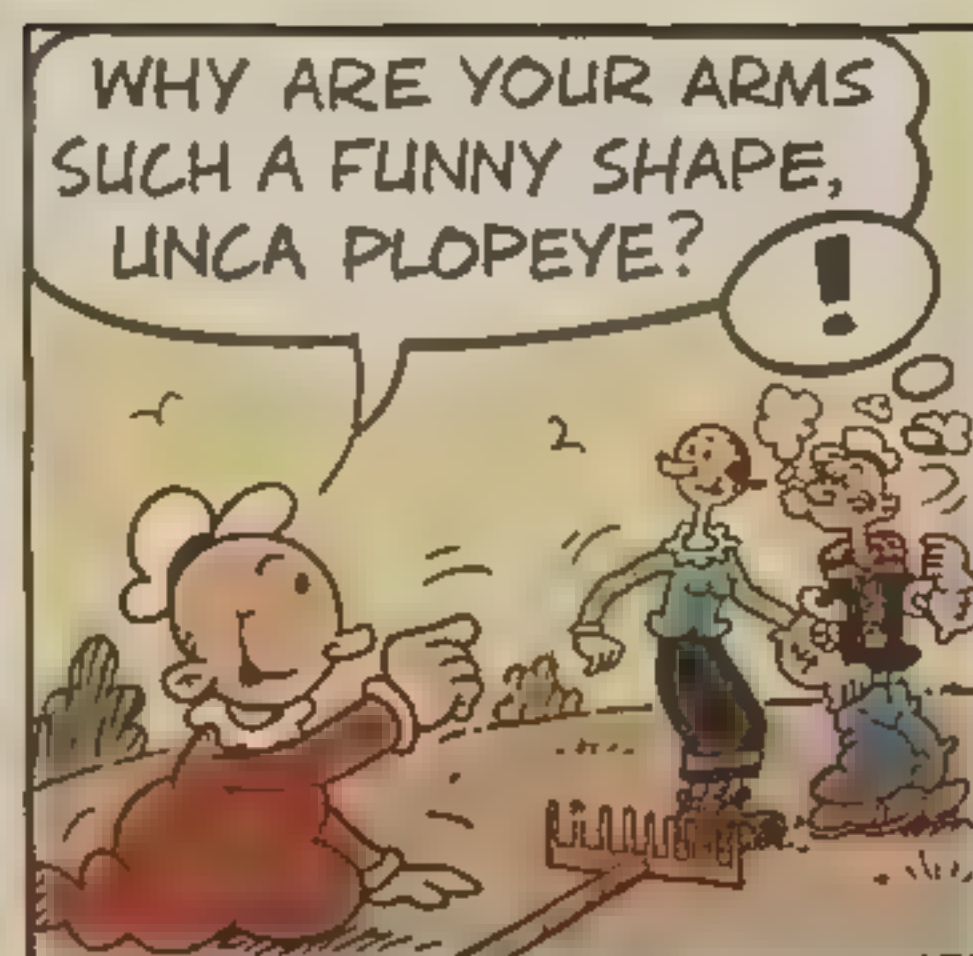
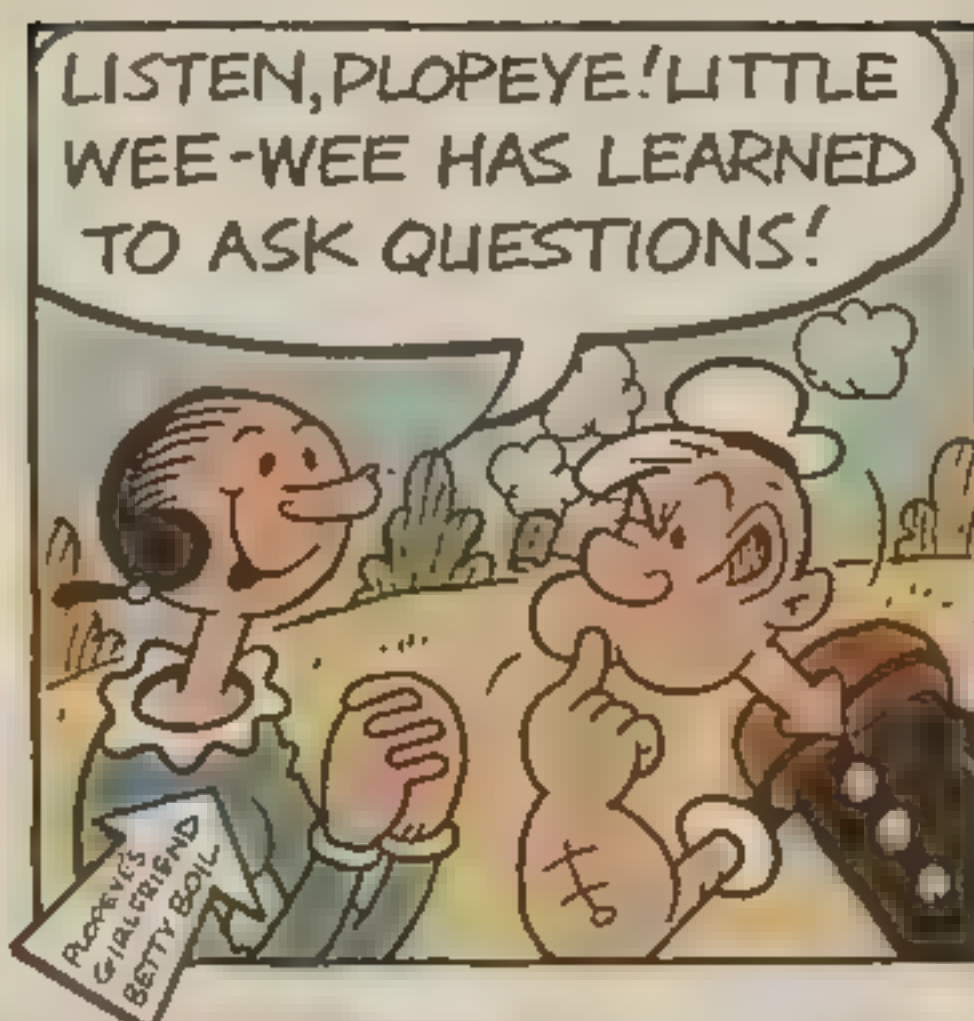
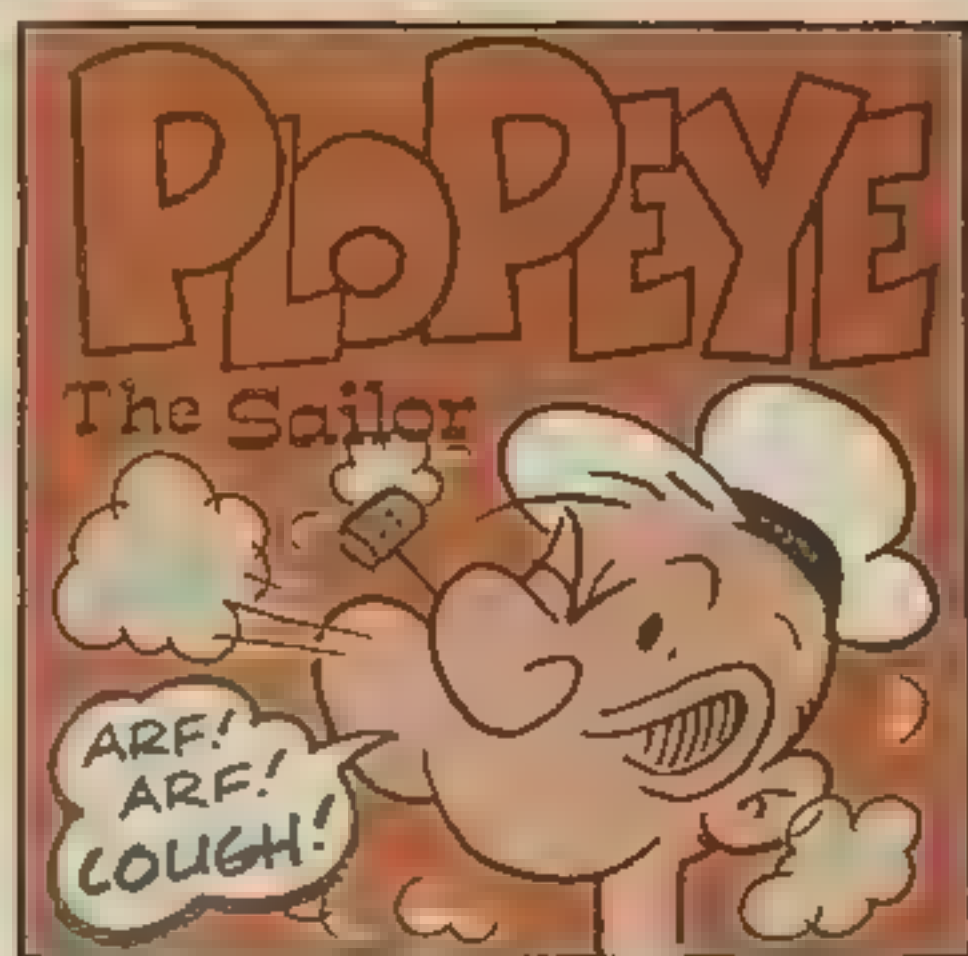




THIS WEEK'S DINK SECRET MESSAGE (1=A, 2=B, 3=C, etc.): 8-1-22-5-14-20/25-15-21/1-14-25-20-8-9-14-7/2-5-20-20-5-18/20-15/4-15 ?







PUBLIC SCHOOL PRANKS IN...

BILLY BUNKO'S REVENGE!

A Rollicking Story of
Fishfriars' School!

"Get your fat nose out of my cupboard, Bunko!" boomed the voice of Harry Poker.

"Yaroo!" yelped Bunko, turning to face the tall boulder who had caught him in the act of snaffling tuck. "I--er--just--er--was looking for my pet fruit-bat that flew in here. I wasn't after your pop and crisps, honestly, Poker!"

"I'm going to thrash you within an inch of your life, you lard-bellied lummo!" growled Poker, proceeding to administer a thorough thumping to the whale-like creature.

Later that day, Bumley-Beaste, the cad of the chemistry class, was surprised to see Bunko removing potato peelings and slops from the bins behind the dining hall, and placing them in a large bucket. "Greedy as ever, eh, fatso?" chortled the stick-like stinker.

"Shog off, spindle-shanks!" retorted the flummoxed flesh-pot, lumbering off on his lardy legs, leaving Bumley baffled.

Still later, the flabby fool lurked behind a pillar in the corridor of the school, regarding his handiwork. The bucket of slops was poised over the slightly-ajar door of the study. Snores emanated from within the room.



"When Poker wakes up and comes out, he'll get potato peel all over his pate!" chortled the chubby chump.

"Will he now?" came a strong voice behind him. Bunko, the astonished ass, turned at the sound--and came face-to-face with Bumley and Poker!

"Bumley told me you were scrounging slops, and I guessed what you were up to--so we've brought some SLUGS to fix you!" said Poker, sadistically. Bunko started to protest, but was cut short as Bumley held him down and Poker forced the slugs down the greedy goon's gullet.

"Stop that, you hooligans!" came a shout from the direction of the study.

Squelchy, the headmaster, was dripping with gunge. "I nip into the study for a nap, and what do I find?" Squelchy went on. "A trap laid for me when I come out, and you three fighting in the corridor! Trousers down and bend over! I'm giving you six of the best!"

"Ib warb my faulb, Misteb Squelb!" blubbered the bullied blob through a mouthful of mashed molluscs. "I'm not listening to any excuses, Bunko!" snarled Squelch. "It's bad enough when the Juniors get up to these pathetic pranks--but you three are teachers! You should be setting a better example!"
THWACK! THRASH! SWACK! YAROO!

AN ADVANCED RESEARCH PROBE FROM EARTH MYSTERIOUSLY EXPLODES IN A DISTANT GALAXY LIKE METEORS. COMPONENTS OF THE PROBE RAIN DOWN ON TWO NEARBY PLANETS.



FOR PROLON AND KONN THESE POWERFUL UNITS WILL BECOME A BASIS FOR WAR... A WAR TO BE FOUGHT BY ARMIES OF INCREDIBLE NEW MACHINES...

LEGIONS OF POWER



MAKE AT LEAST 5 MODELS PER SET. THERE ARE 9 SETS - PRICED FROM £9.95. THE ONLY LIMIT IS YOUR IMAGINATION.

SEIZING THEIR CHANCE, THE EVIL DENIZENS OF THE PLANET KONN USE THESE AMAZING WEAPONS TO INVADE THE PEACE-LOVING PLANET PROLON...



OR AT LEAST, IN AN ATTEMPT TO INVADE THE NORMALLY PEACE-LOVING PLANET PROLON.



THIS IS WHERE YOU COME IN... BECAUSE EACH BATTLE'S OUTCOME IS DECIDED BY THE MACHINES YOU BUILD. ONLY YOU CAN FINISH THE STORY.



LEGIONS OF POWER HAVE JUST INVADED YOUR LOCAL TOYSHOP. SEE THEM NOW!

Don't be bored this holiday!

NEW DISNEY BOOKS FOR YOU TO READ AND HAVE FUN WITH

MINI BOOKS

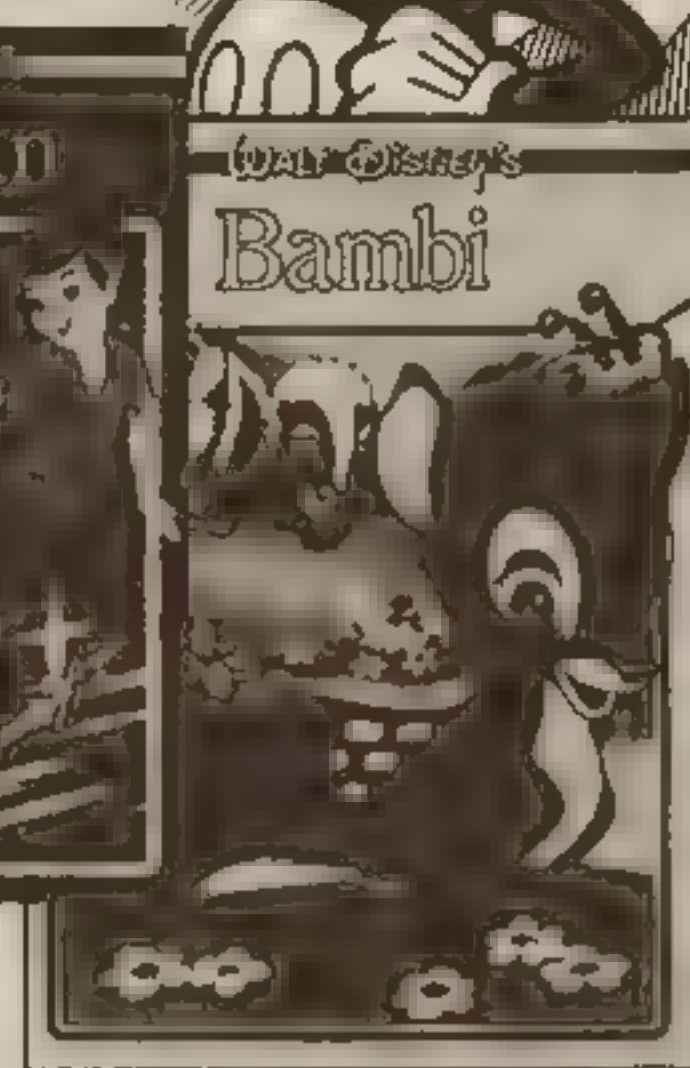
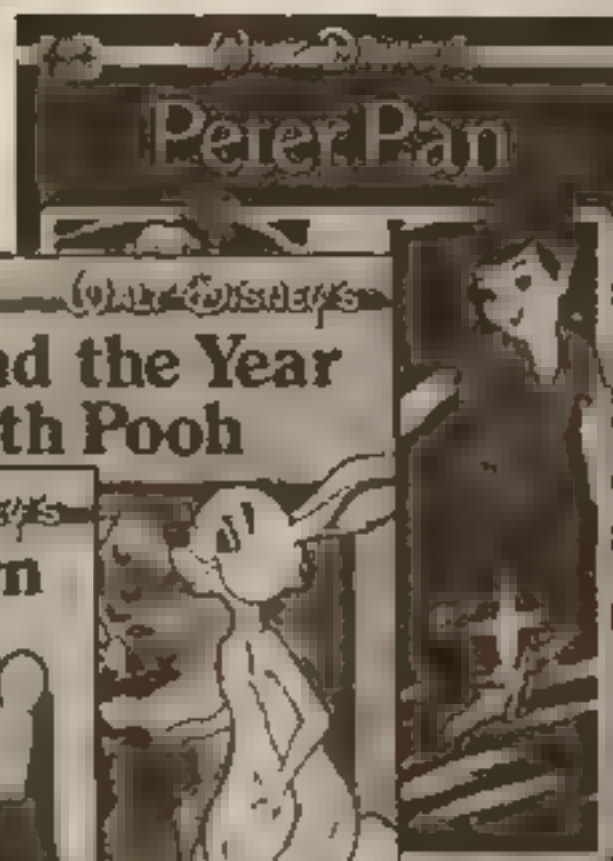
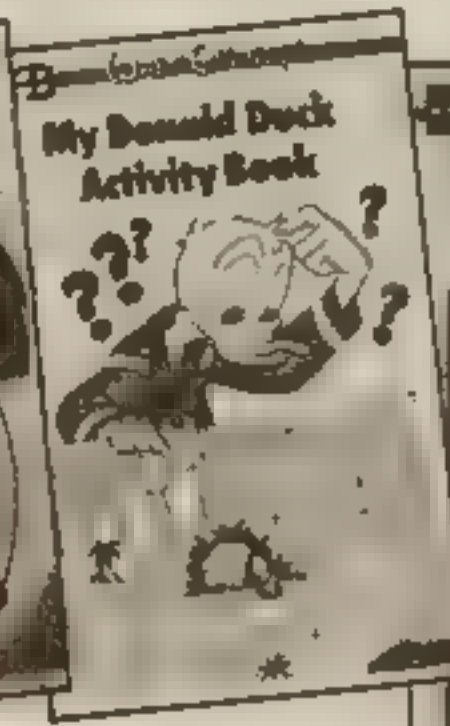
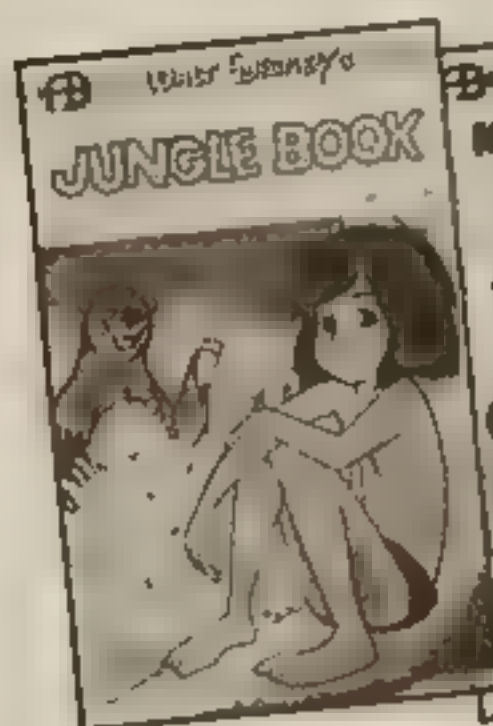
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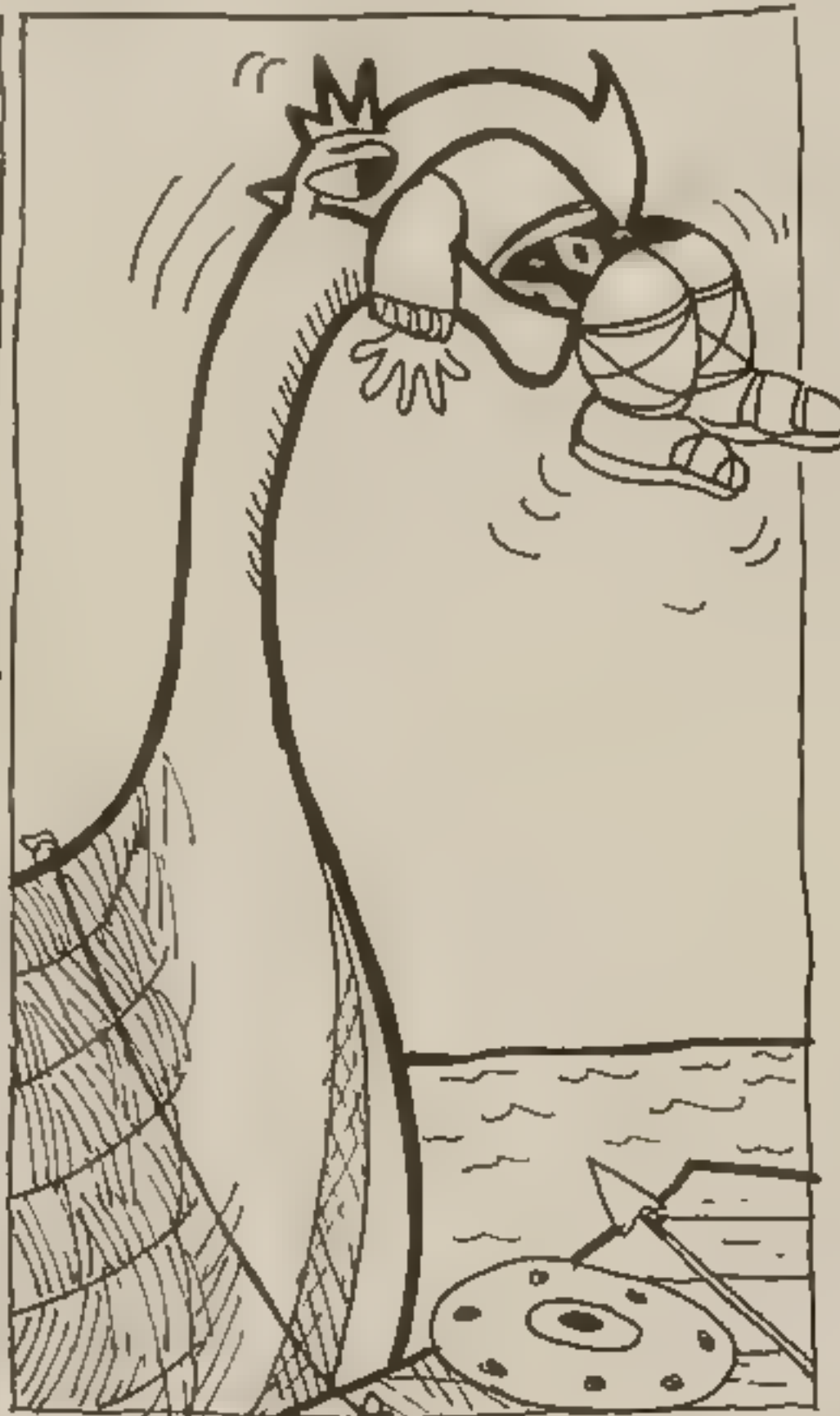
IN BOOKSHOPS NOW!



WALT DISNEY

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ERIK THE..... EDIBLE!



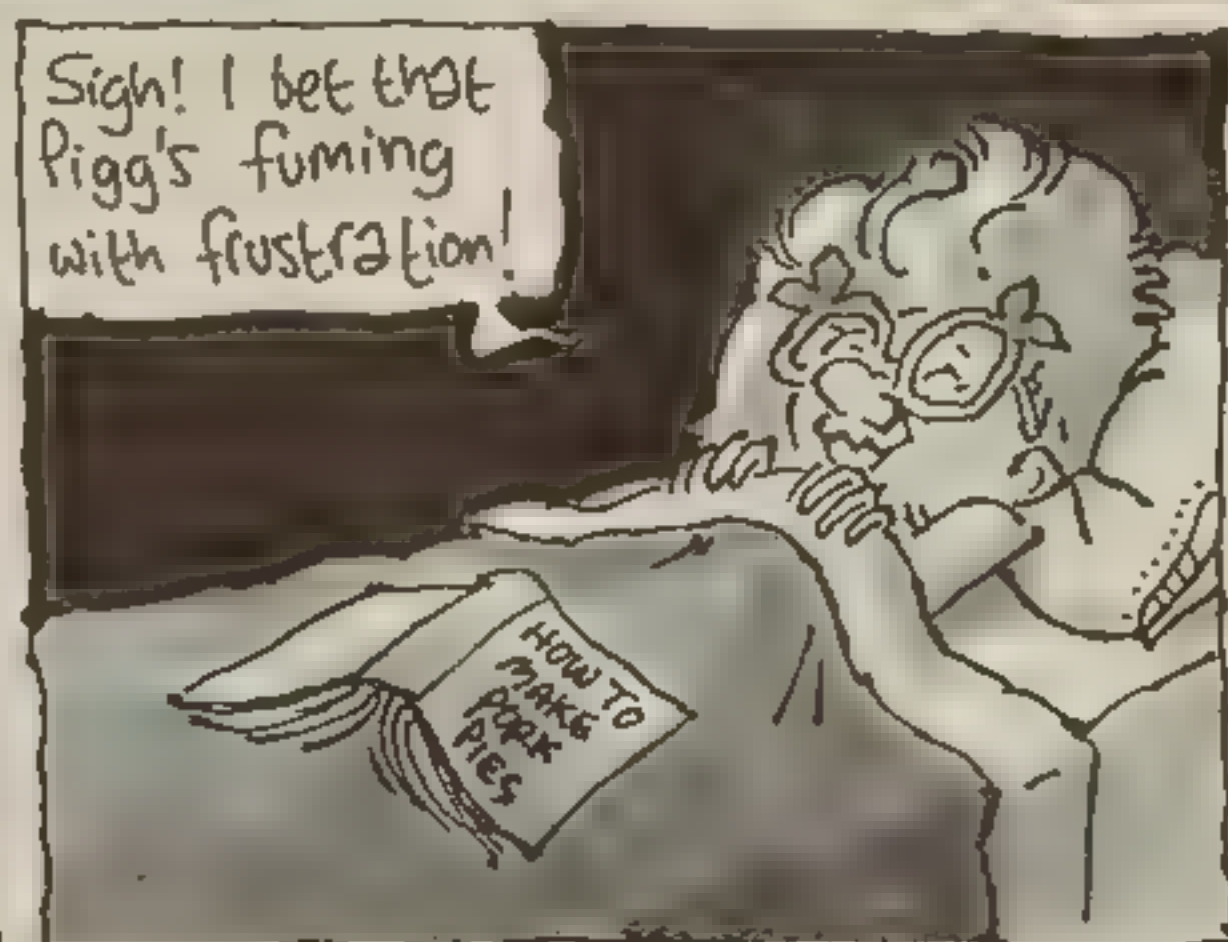
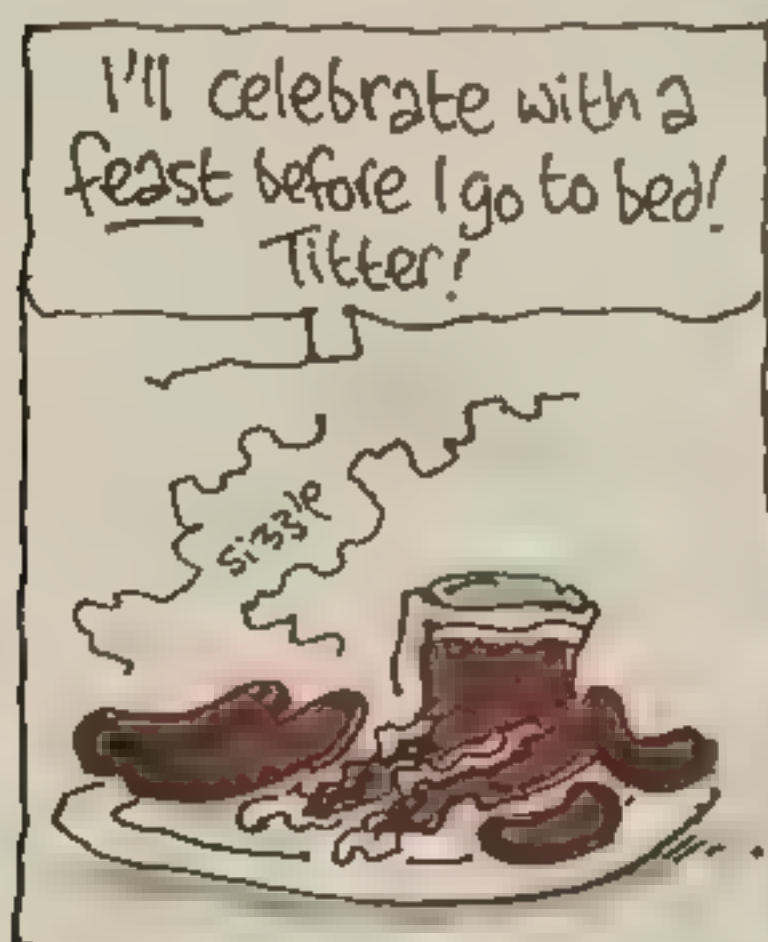
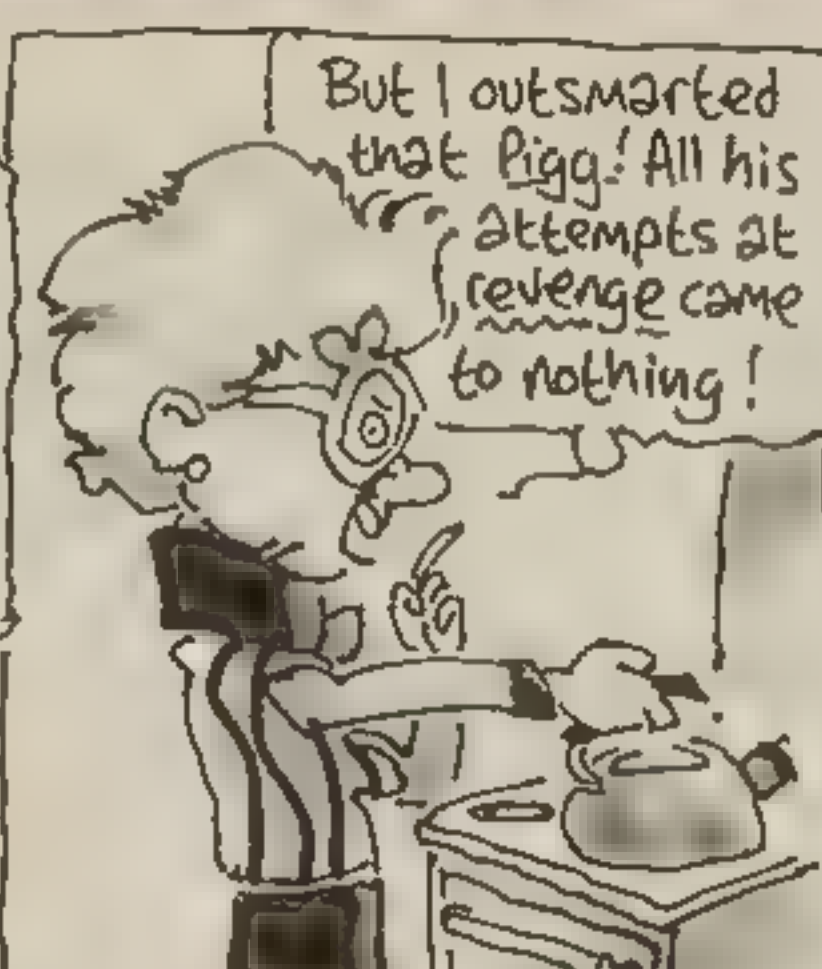
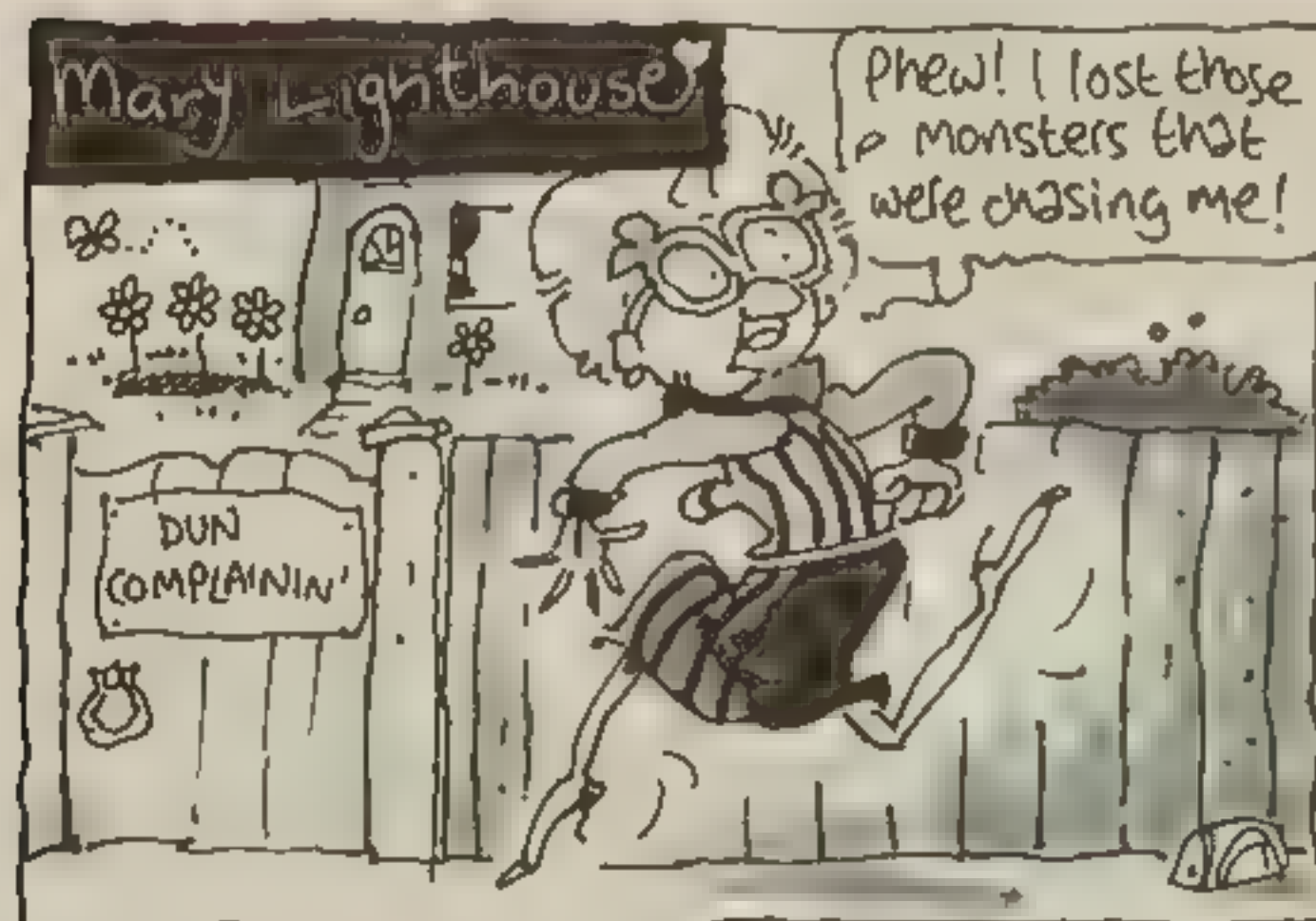
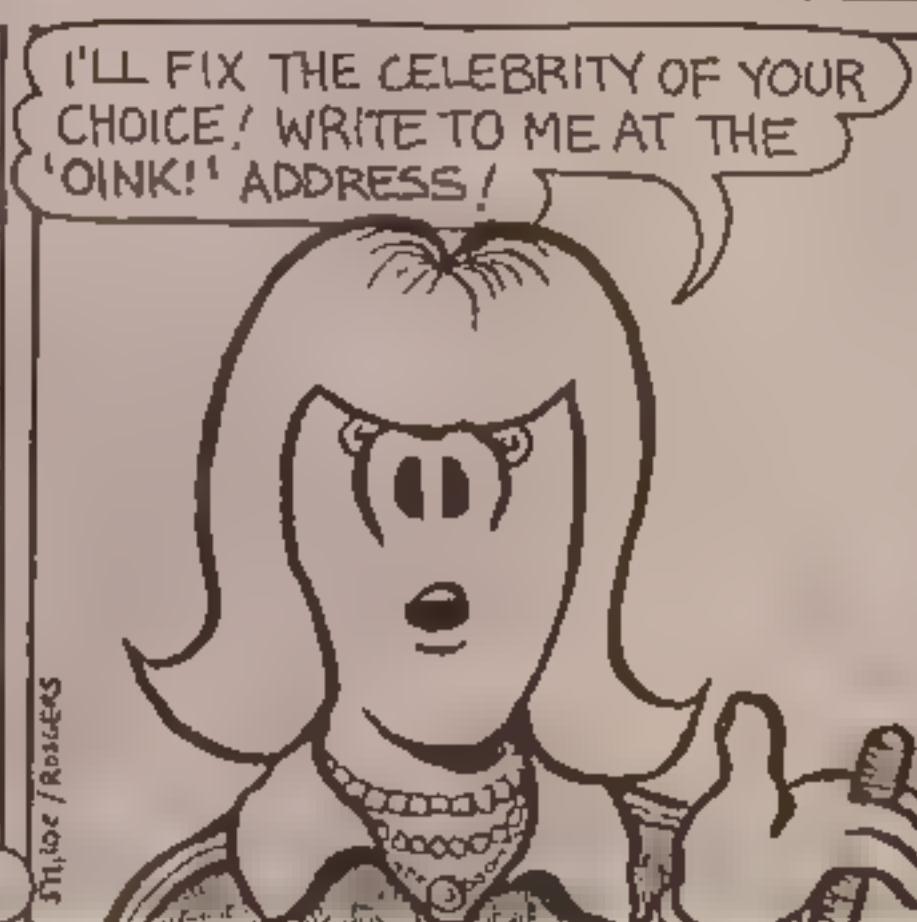
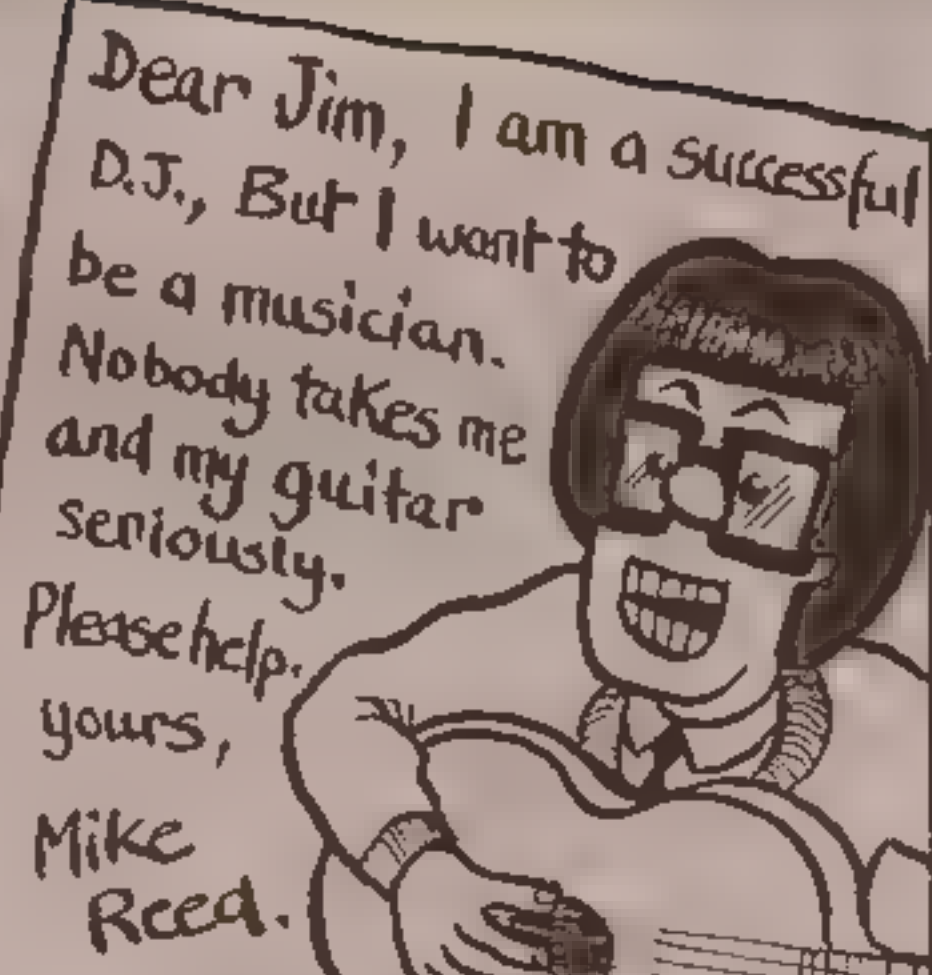
NASTY PLOPS + PLOPS from E. SIMPSON

Why did the monkey fall out of the tree?

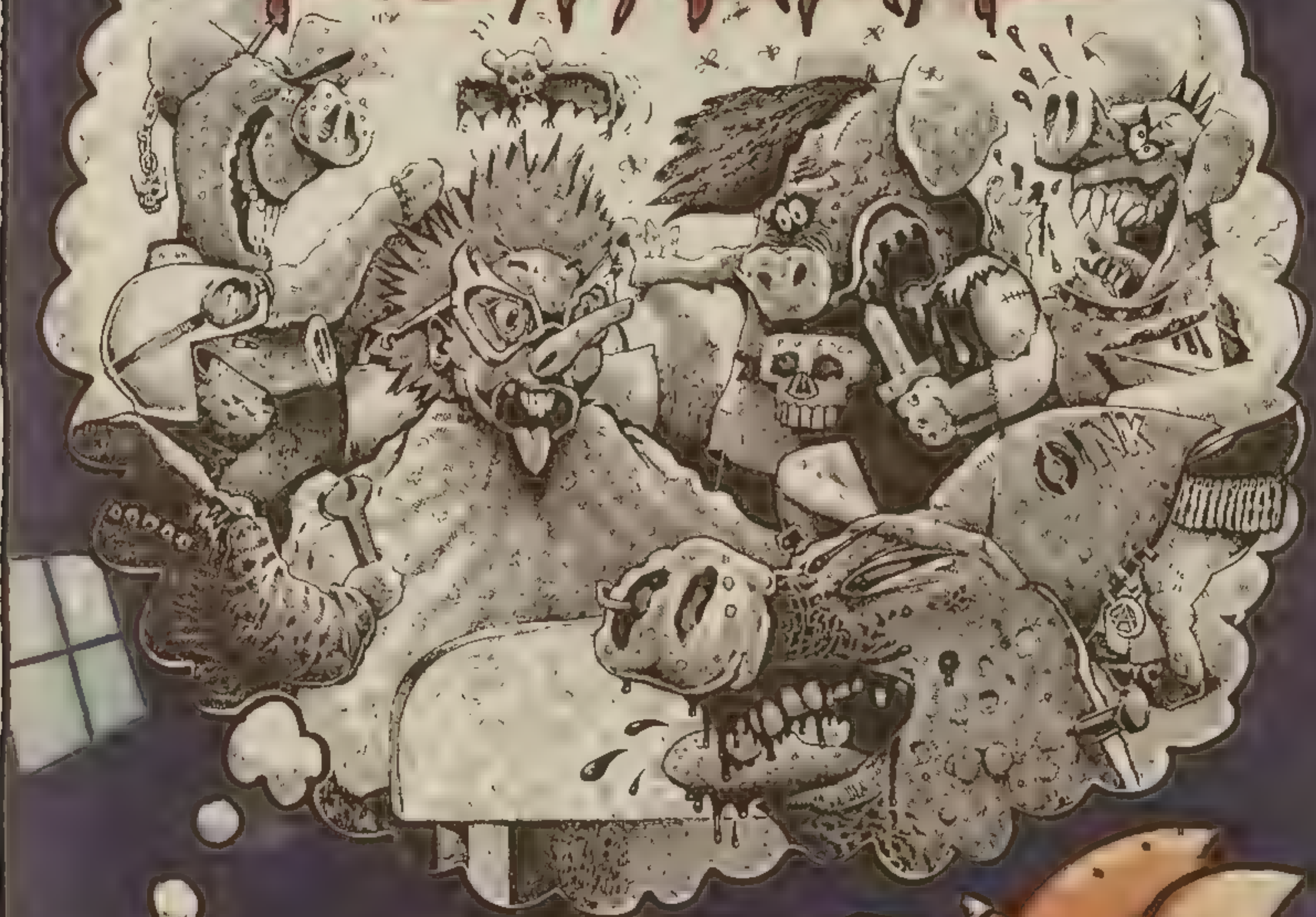
ER. DUNNO

'CAUSE it was dead! Ha! Ha!

YUK!

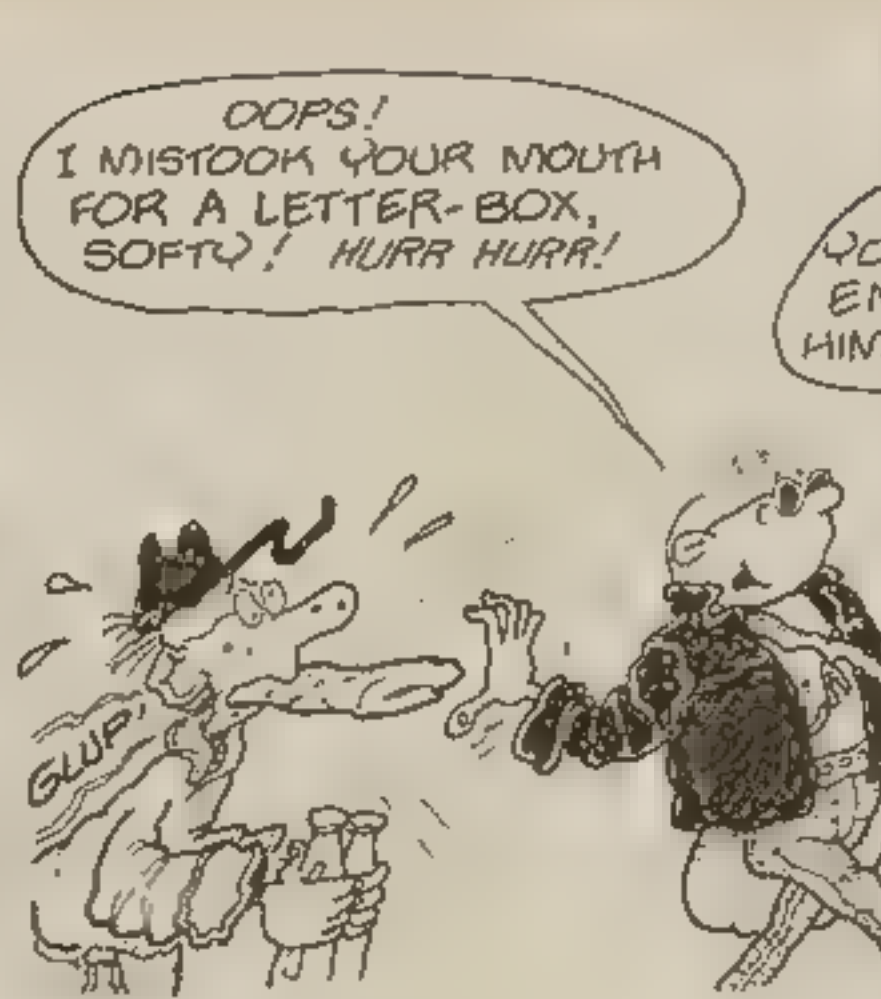
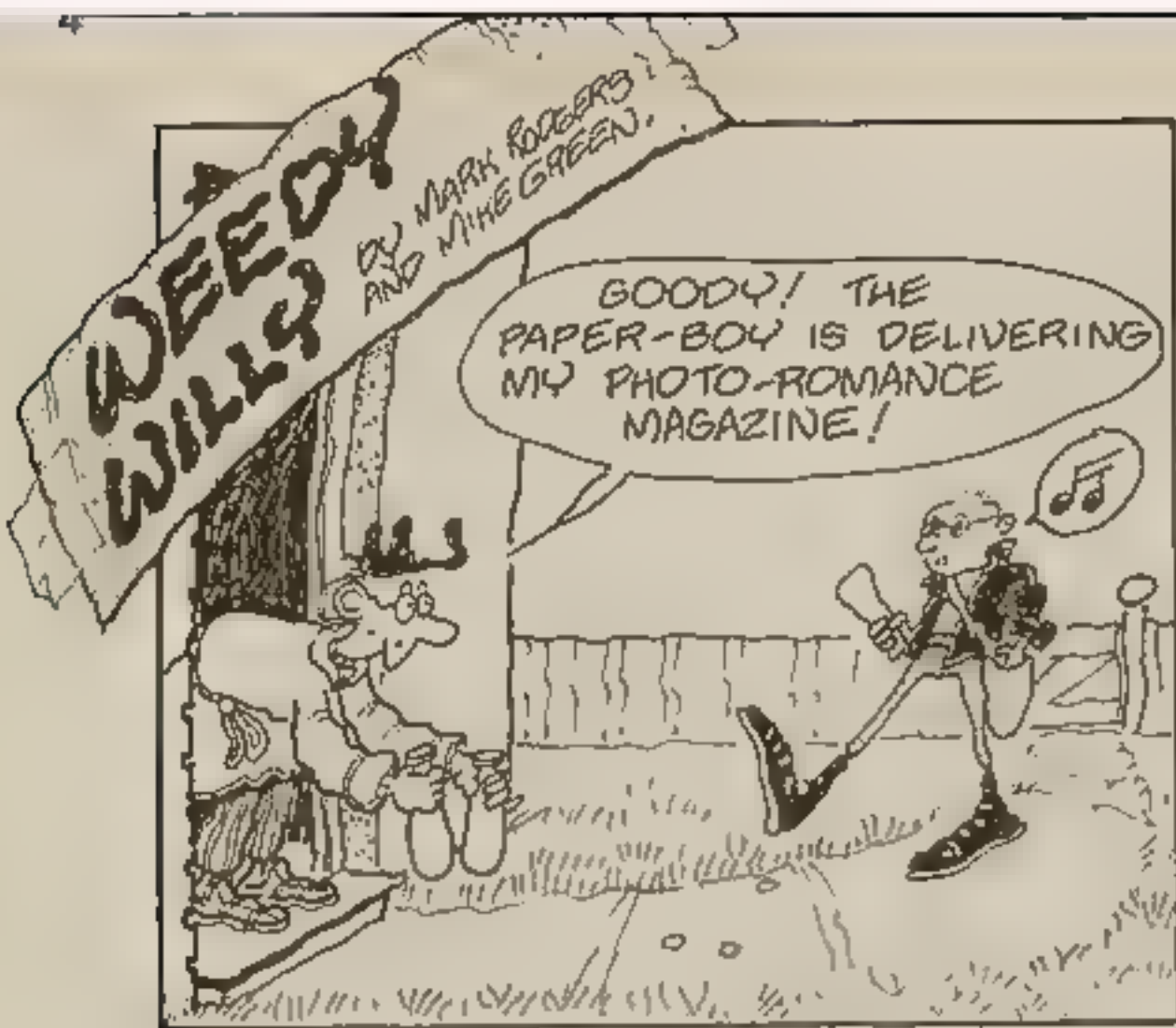


MARY LIGHTHOUSE'S NIGHTMARE



HO! THAT'LL TEACH
HER TO EAT
HO! BACON BUTTIES
HO! AT BEDTIME!





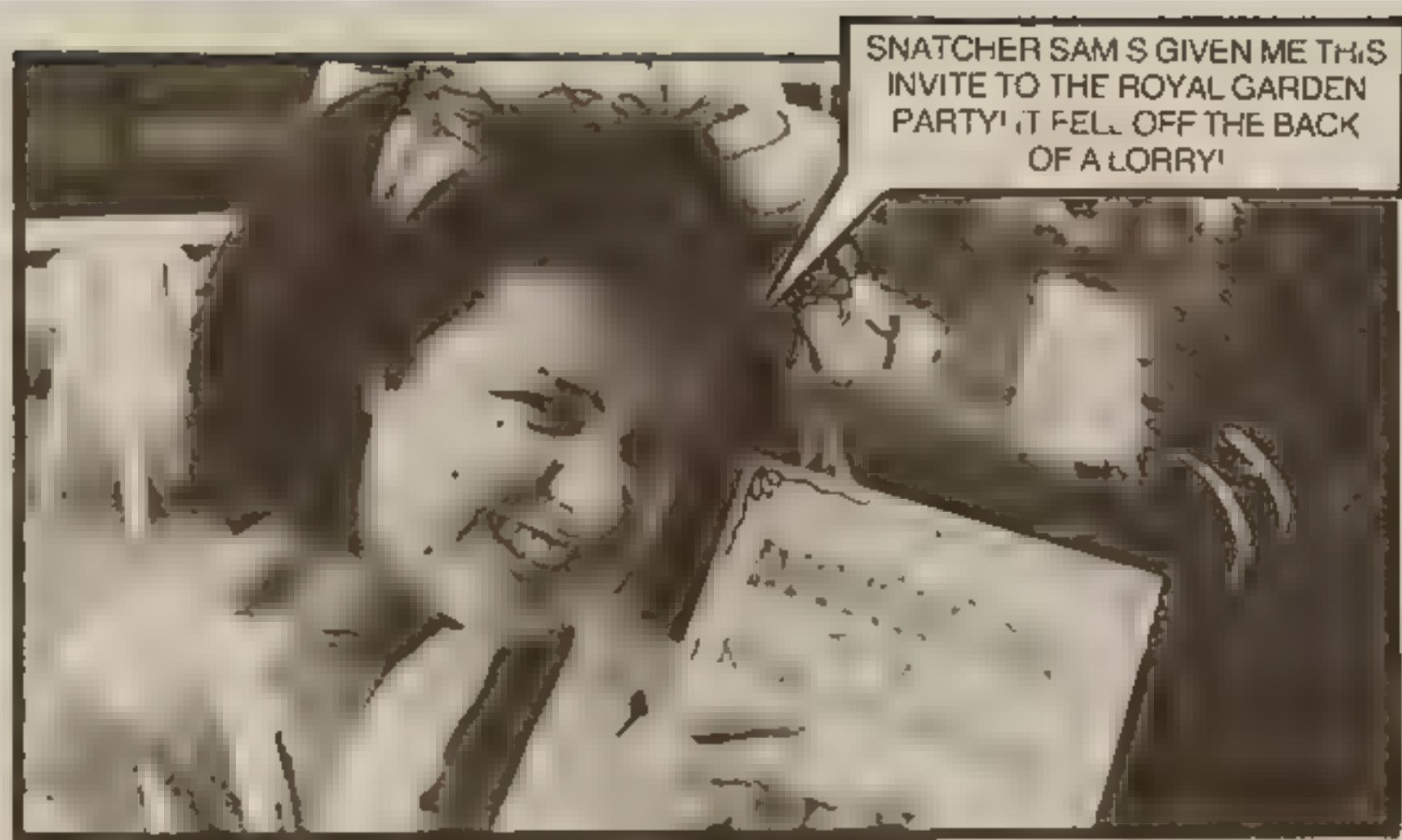
Here she is... Britain's greediest girl!

Guzzler Gert



SLURP!

A close-up of a woman with dark hair, wearing a patterned top, slurping from a can. The word "SLURP!" is written above her mouth.



SNATCHER SAM'S GIVEN ME THIS INVITE TO THE ROYAL GARDEN PARTY! IT FELL OFF THE BACK OF A LORRY!

A woman with dark hair is smiling and holding a piece of paper. A speech bubble above her says: "SNATCHER SAM'S GIVEN ME THIS INVITE TO THE ROYAL GARDEN PARTY! IT FELL OFF THE BACK OF A LORRY!"

LOOK AT ALL THESE TOP NOBS STUFFING THE R FACES! I'LL HELP MYSELF!

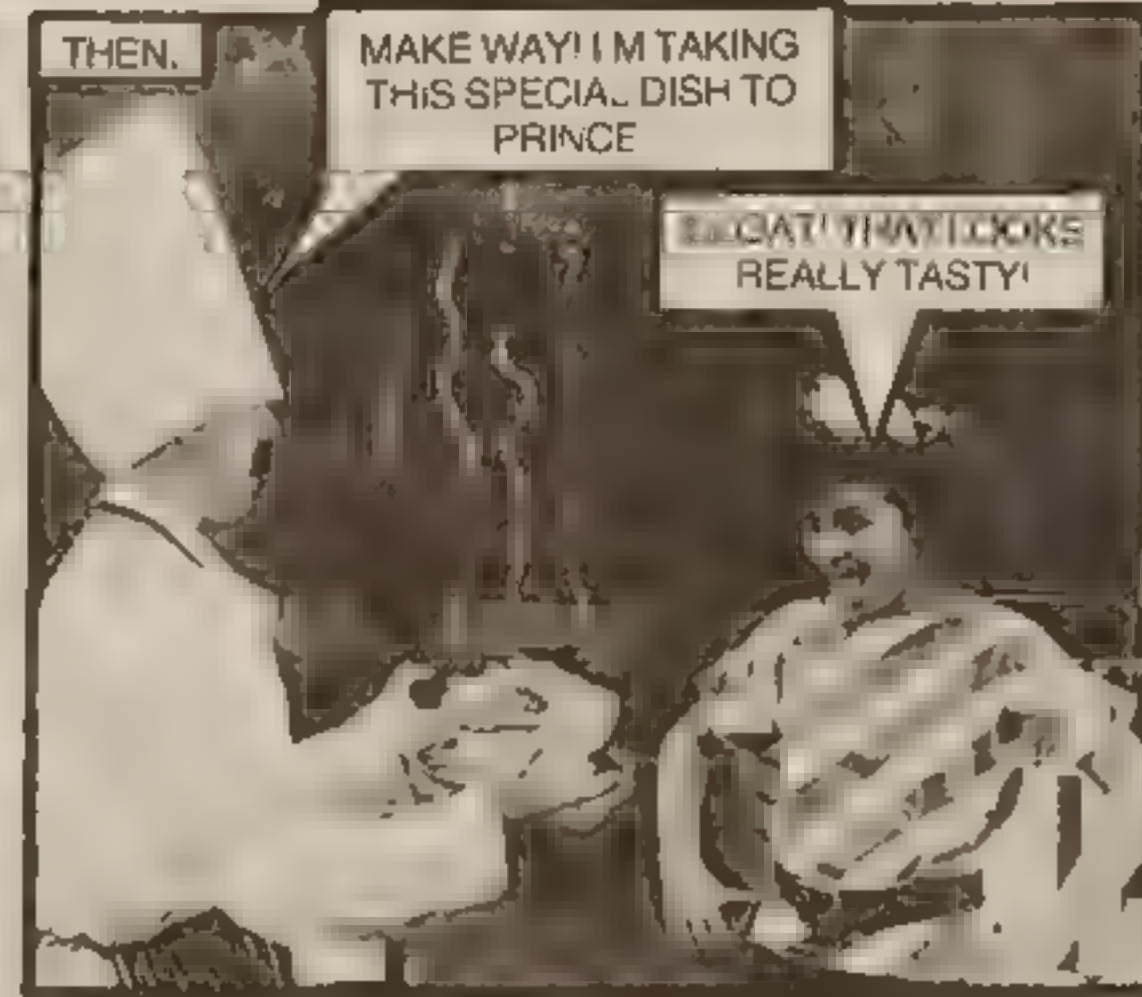


A group of people in formal attire are gathered around a table. A woman in a white dress is reaching for food. A speech bubble above her says: "LOOK AT ALL THESE TOP NOBS STUFFING THE R FACES! I'LL HELP MYSELF!"

THEN...

MAKE WAY! I'M TAKING THIS SPECIAL DISH TO PRINCE

LOOK AT THAT! LOOKS REALLY TASTY!



A chef in a white uniform is presenting a dish to a woman in a white dress. A speech bubble above the chef says: "MAKE WAY! I'M TAKING THIS SPECIAL DISH TO PRINCE". Another speech bubble above the woman says: "LOOK AT THAT! LOOKS REALLY TASTY!". A small speech bubble above the chef says: "THEN..."

AARGH THIEF!

I'LL TAKE IT HOME FOR TEA!



A woman in a white dress is stealing food from a table. A speech bubble above her says: "AARGH THIEF!". Another speech bubble above her says: "I'LL TAKE IT HOME FOR TEA!"

STOP THAT ROGUE!

TOO LATE! SHE'S SCARPERED!



A woman in a white dress is running away from a group of people. A speech bubble above her says: "STOP THAT ROGUE!". Another speech bubble above her says: "TOO LATE! SHE'S SCARPERED!"

FUNNY GRL! WHY SHOULD SHE WANT TO STEAL PRINCE'S DINNER?



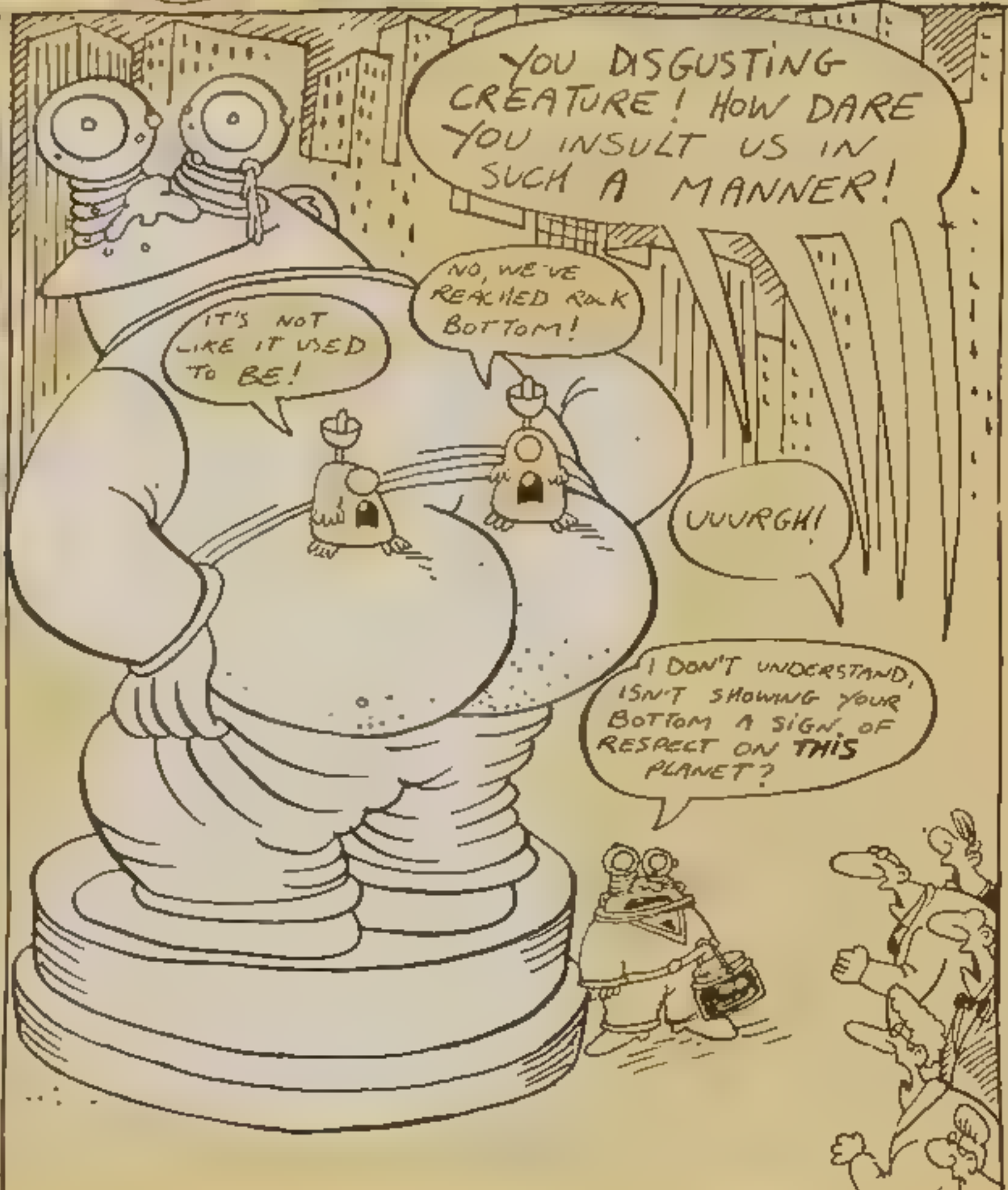
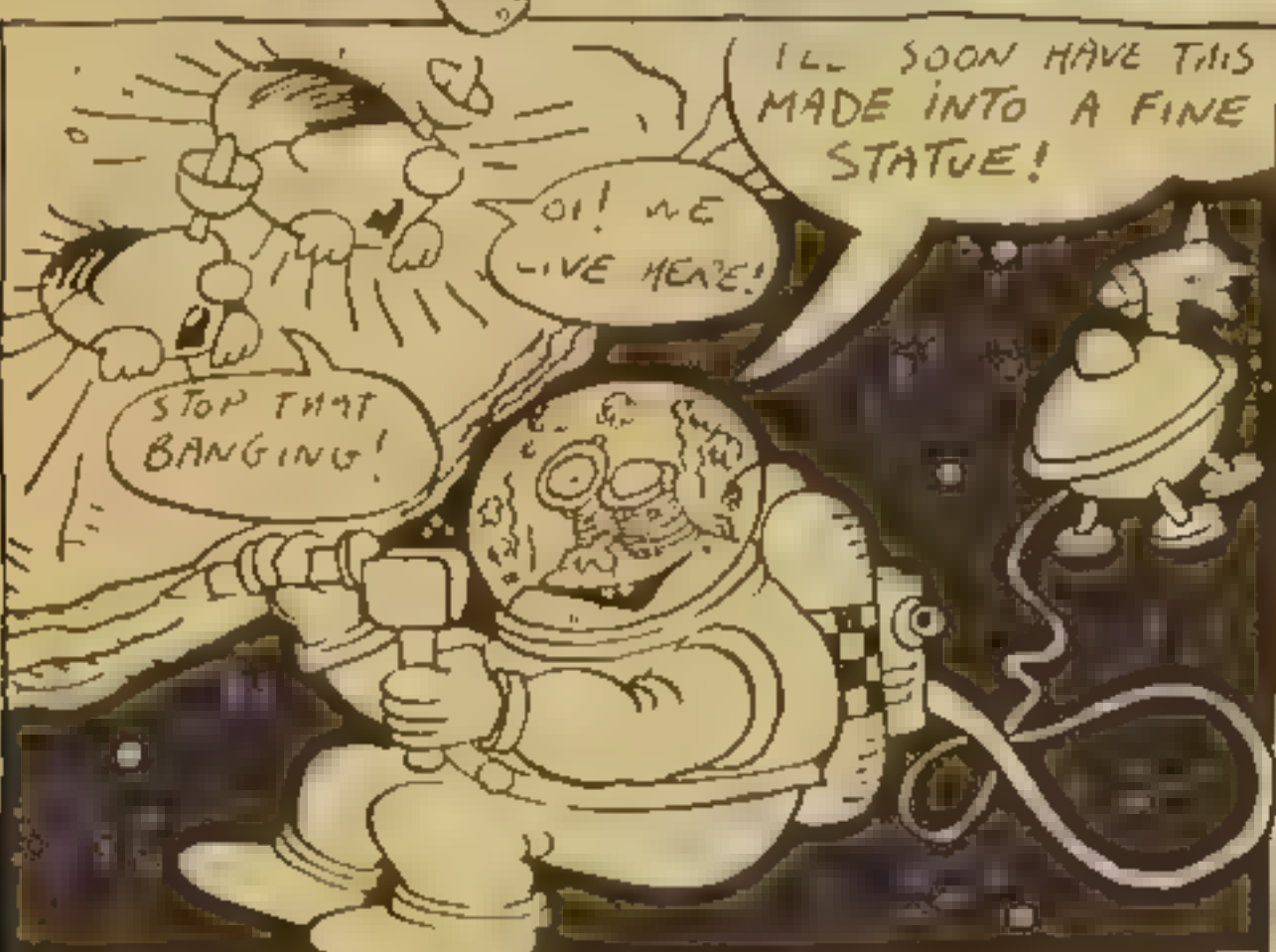
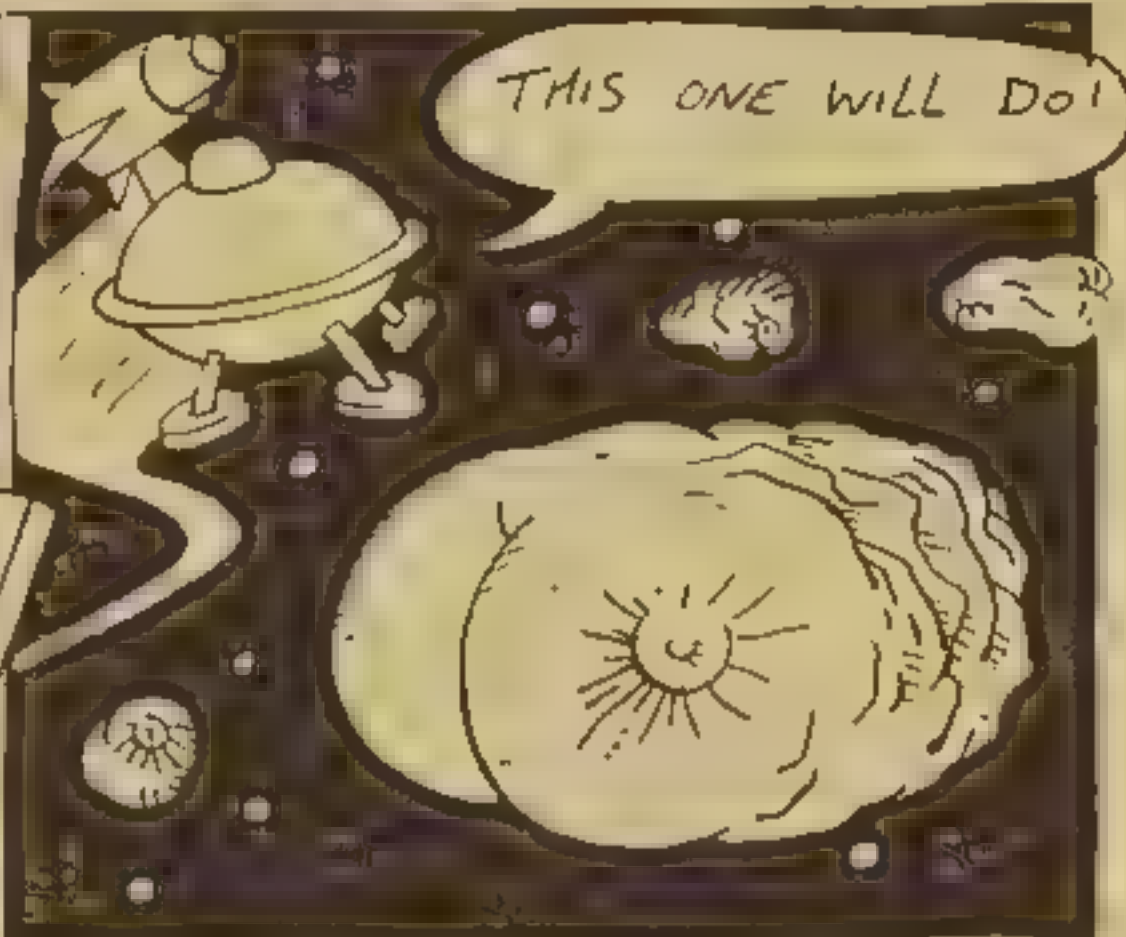
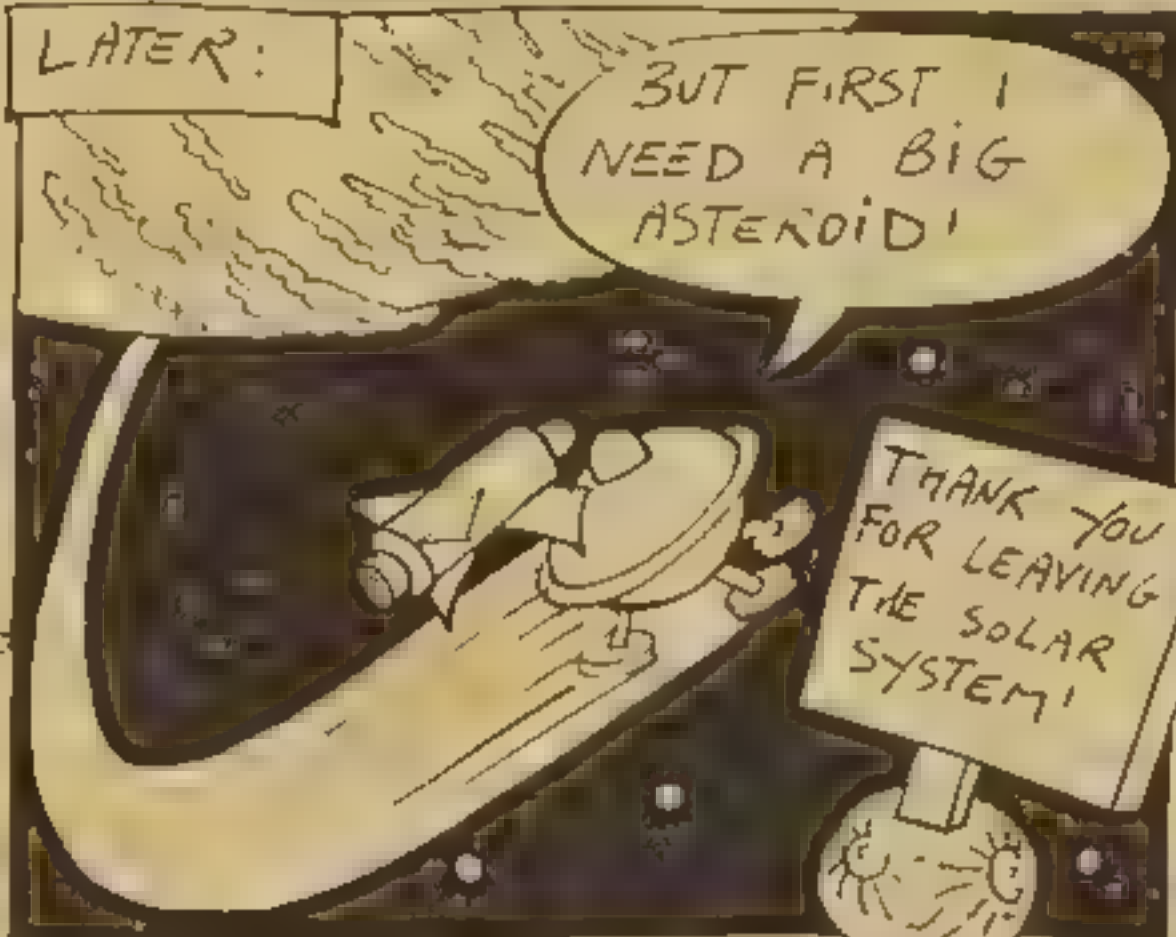
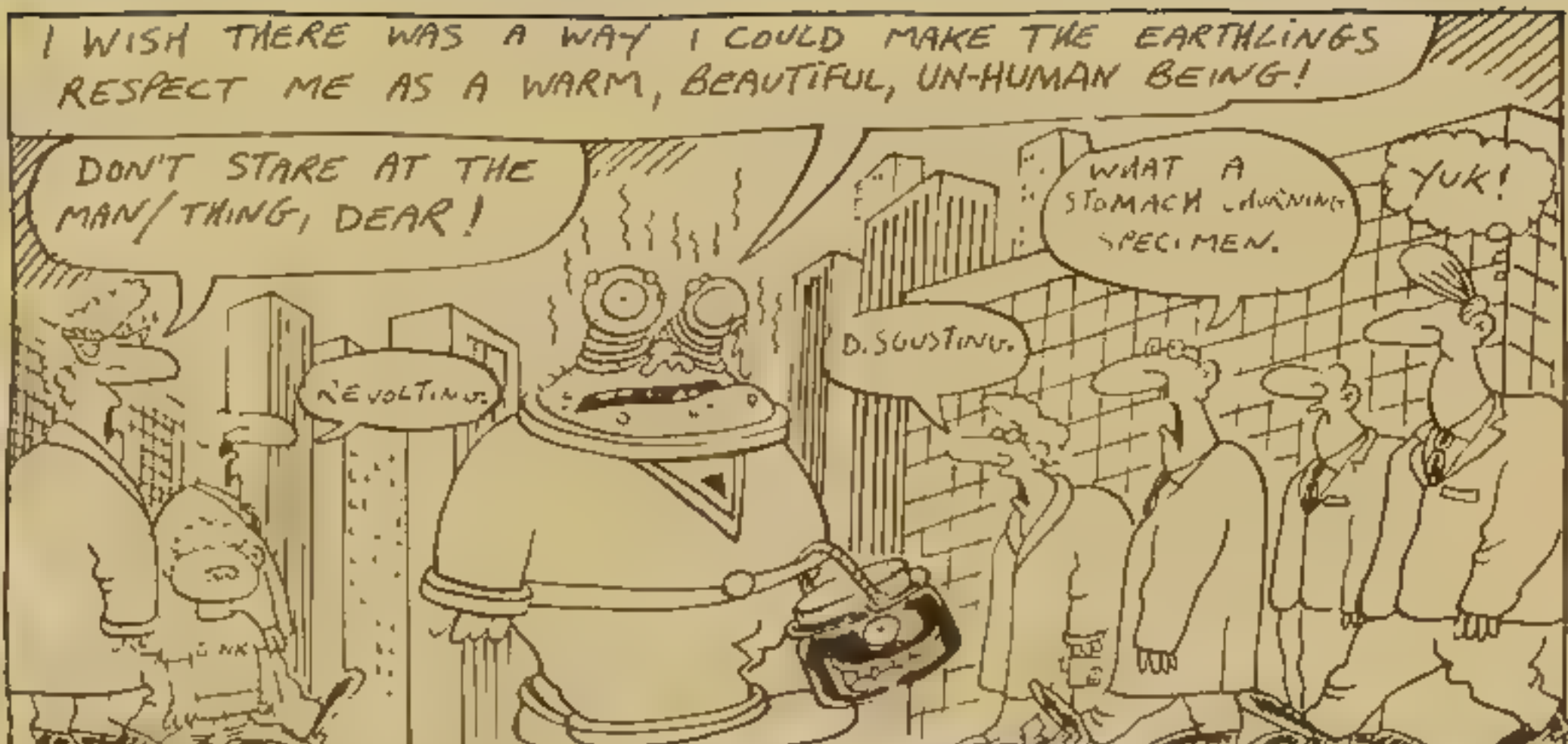
A woman in a white dress is running away from a group of people. A speech bubble above her says: "FUNNY GRL! WHY SHOULD SHE WANT TO STEAL PRINCE'S DINNER?"

AND

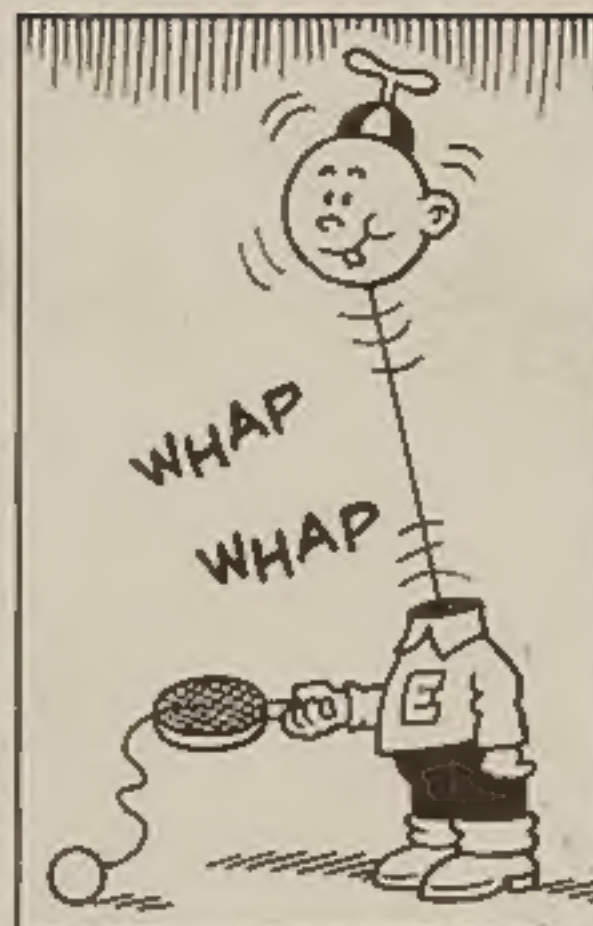
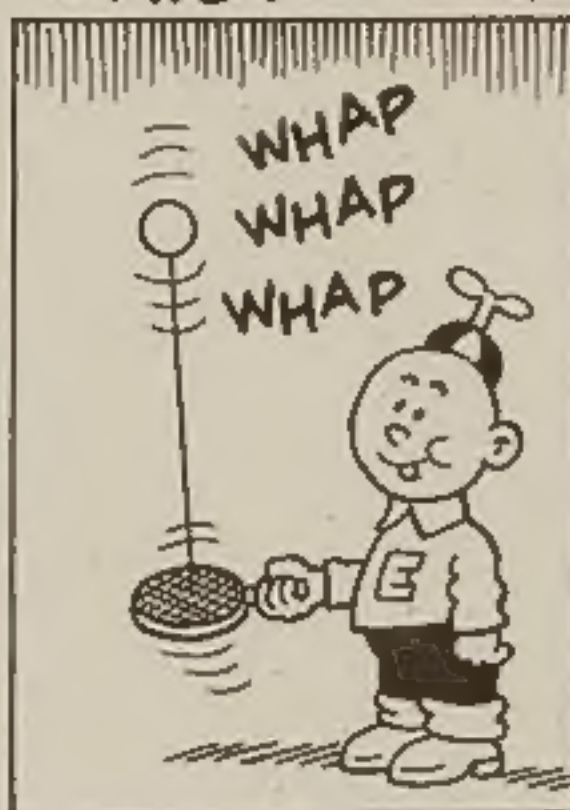
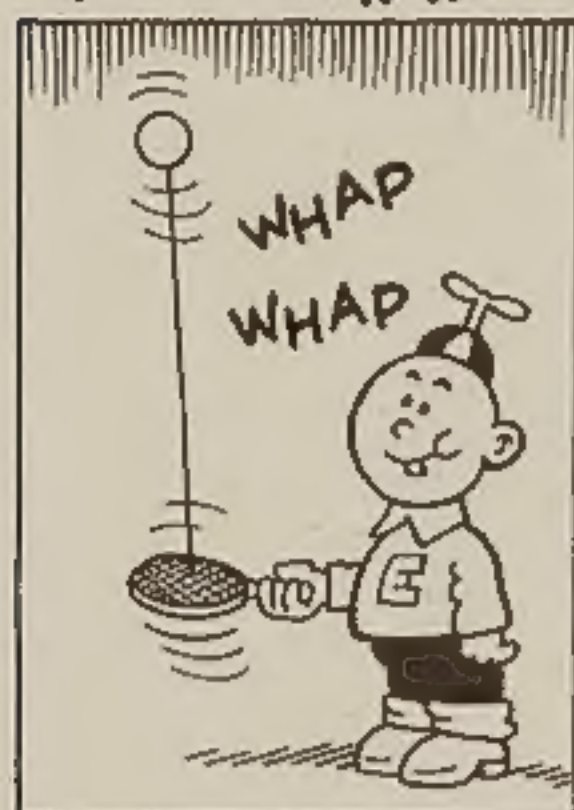
YEUK! HOW CAN ROYALS EAT THIS MUCK? I'LL STICK TO FILCHING FISH AND CHIPS FROM NOW ON!



A woman in a white dress is eating from a bowl. A speech bubble above her says: "YEUK! HOW CAN ROYALS EAT THIS MUCK? I'LL STICK TO FILCHING FISH AND CHIPS FROM NOW ON!". A small speech bubble above her says: "AND"



THE AMAZING ERIC PLINGE



competition winner!

What a Piggin' great mess!



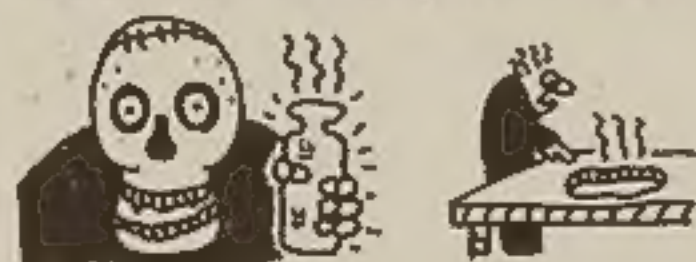
A Kiss on the
snout and a
Piggy Prize
to Rose
Carter of
Southampton
for this
Super
Messy Pic!

Send your Messy Bedroom Photos to Uncle Pigg c/o OINK!



FUN ITEMS FROM G.B.H. MAIL ORDER!

GOOD CLEAN FUN



Pretend to see a spot on someone's table. Say you'll remove it with a miracle cleanser. Watch the reaction when they find out your bottle is really full of powerful acid! You'll dissolve with laughter! SAFE AND HARMLESS (if not used).

No. 124

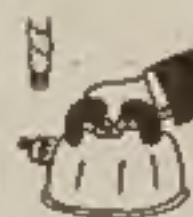
Only: £465.78

COMPLETE STAMP COLLECTING KIT

Includes:
1 rope (for tripping up postman).
1 kettle (for steaming off stamps).

No. 99

Only: £752.00



PREVENT HAIR LOSS!

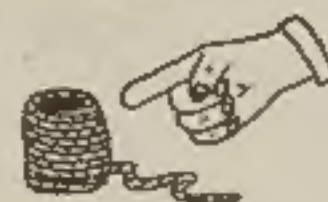
Send us £97, and we guarantee you won't lose any more hair. We'll send you a bag to keep it in.

No. 105

Only: £97.00



STRING-A-MATIC



Fun and useful for scouts, hikers, joggers etc. Measures scientifically exactly how far you walk each day. Just tie it to your doorknob when you go out, and let the string out behind you. Extra balls may be needed to measure distances over 30 feet.

No. 89

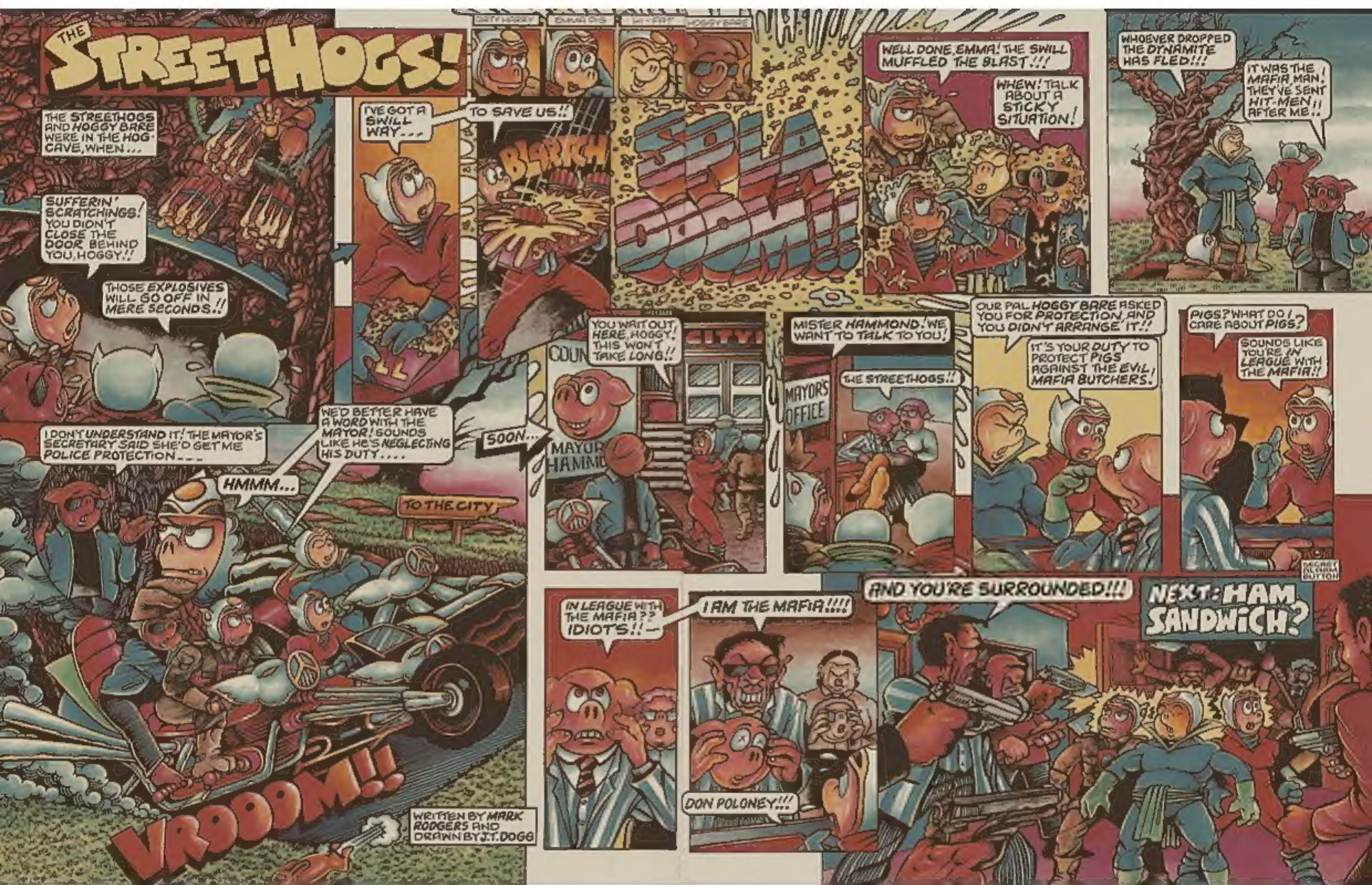
Only £67.00 per ball

£1 OFF!



Visit the G.B.H. Novelty Warehouse in Tibb Street, Outer Mongolia! 100s of great gags in stock. Bring this coupon with you, and our friendly staff will take £1 OFF you...absolutely free!

(Offer not valid if you're bigger than us).



Make a pig of yourself with these Prime Porky Products!



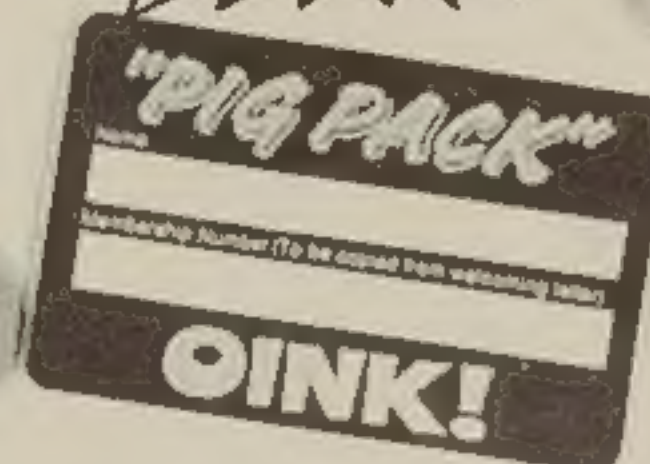
Design in Porky Pink.

BE A PIG PAL...



Join the 'Pig Pack'!

Uncle Pigg's own club!



ALL IN Porky Pink

+ "Lucky number"

SENSATIONAL 'OINK' T-SHIRT FEATURING A PORKY PORTRAIT OF THE GREAT UNCLE PIGG.

Prime quality: 100% cotton.
PRICES: Childrens:- £4.25
(£3.75 for Pig Pack members)
Adults: £5.25
(£4.75 for Pig Pack members)

Prices quoted include postage and packing.

Regret not available to readers in EIRE and overseas just yet.

Applications in a stamped-addressed envelope to:

T-SHIRT OFFER, OINK! CLUB,
99 CHURCH STREET,
TEWKESBURY, GLOS. GL20 5RS.

NAME

ADDRESS

Number of shirts required C A

childrens size required
(28" or 32" chest)

34"/36"/40" adults

State if "PIG PACK" member (YES or NO).....

If 'yes', state membership number

(applicant's address must tally with the one held on file at PIG PACK H.Q.)

Cheques or postal orders to be made payable to: THE OINK! CLUB

Amount enclosed

State if cheque-or-postal order

Fill in the coupon - cut it out - pop it in an envelope with your money - attach stamp - and send to:

PIG PACK, OINK! CLUB, 99 CHURCH STREET,
TEWKESBURY, GLOUCESTERSHIRE,
GL20 5RS.

Dear Uncle Pigg, I want to join the "PIG PACK". I enclose £1.12p (inc postage) UK. only. What I want in return for my money is this:- a ~~ROLLS ROYCE~~ posh card with 'LUCKY' Number - an ace OINK! badge in piggy pink plastic - a lucky Butchers Foot key fob - a letter from you - and a sheet of incredibly funny stickers! Okay!?!

I enclose cheque ☐ postal order ☐ Made payable to the OINK! CLUB.

PLEASE TICK APPROPRIATE BOX

NAME

ADDRESS

My age

Please do not write in this area.

Please allow 28 days for delivery.

Please allow 28 days for delivery

JIMMY SAVELOY'S HUBBA-BUBBA BONUS CONTEST!



Now then, guys and gals! I've **fixed up** a real treat for music-loving 'Oink' readers! I've got 100 'Mike Read's Hubba-Bubba Pop Party' tapes to give away! This cassette tape features songs by Paul Young, Nick Heyward, Wham, and many others.

The first 100 readers who write to the 'Grunts' page address with the answer to this simple question will win!

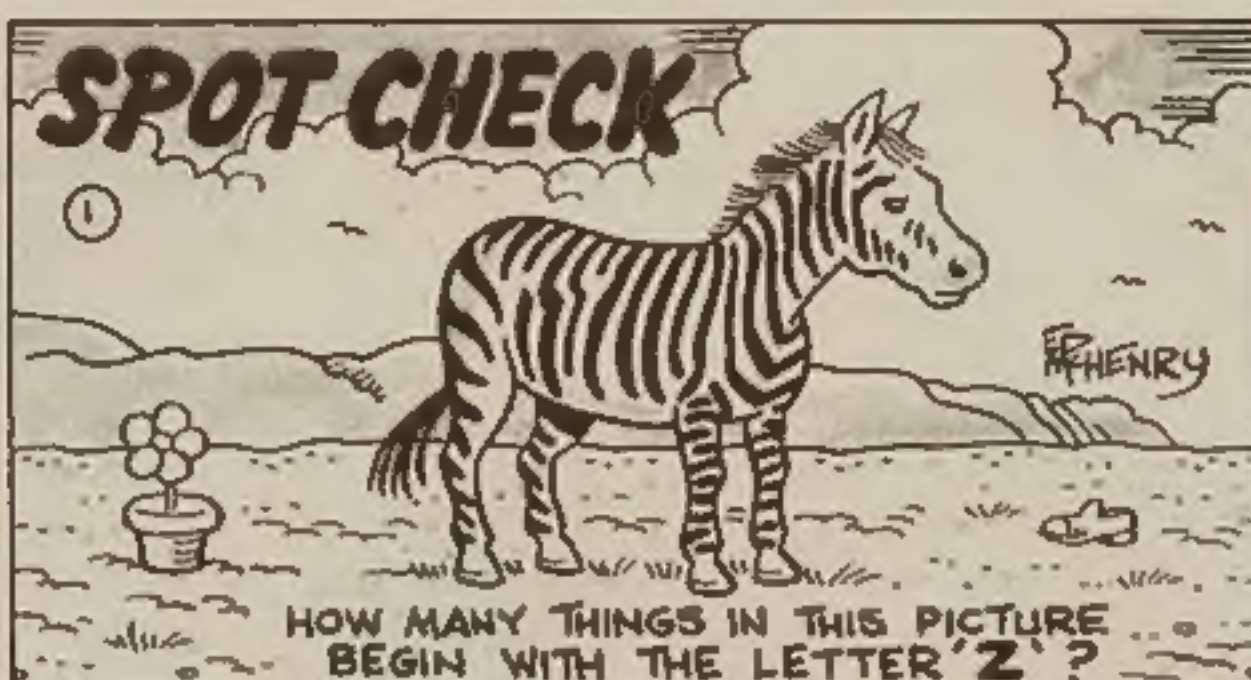
Q: Which group split up when George Michael went solo?

- A: a) SPAMdau Ballet
b) PIG Country
c) WHAM!

Mark your envelope 'TAPE CONTEST'.



OINK'S SPECIAL PUZZLE SECTION



② WORD JUMBLE

SALLAD



REARRANGE THESE LETTERS TO SPELL THE NAME OF A POPULAR TELEVISION SERIES.

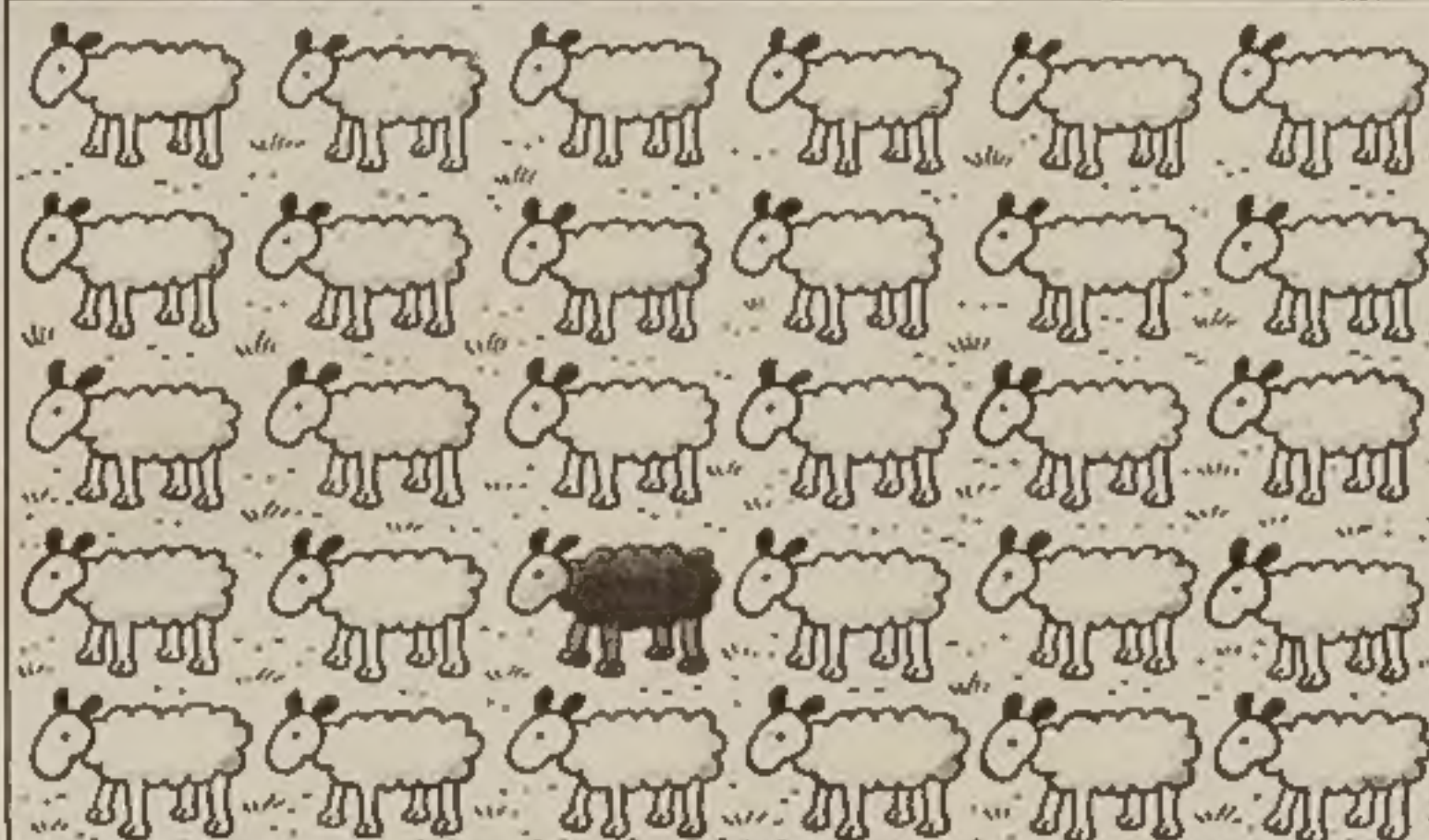
③ QUICK AND EASY CROSSWORD



DOWN
1. A FAMOUS SAILOR
ACROSS
2. A FAMOUS SAILOR

④ ODD ONE OUT

CAN YOU FIND THE ODD ONE OUT IN THIS GROUP?



⑤ PICTURE POSER



WHAT'S WRONG WITH THIS PICTURE?

★ **ALL THE ANSWERS** ★

1. ONE THE HORSE WEARING A STRIPED SUIT HAS A ZIPPER IN HIS TROUSERS.
2. LADLAS (A VERY POPULAR NORWEGIAN TV SHOW).
3. 1 DOWN 'POPEYE' 2 ACROSS 'NELSON'.
4. 2ND ROW FROM THE TOP 2ND FROM THE RIGHT SHEEP HAS ONLY GOT THREE LEGS.
5. NOTHING (IT'S EVERYTHING ELSE IN THE COMIC THAT HAS BEEN PRINTED UPSIDE DOWN.)

